

Oak Lawn Will Vote on the Annexation of Additional Territory on December 18

The voters of Oak Lawn will be called upon to decide a very important issue for the welfare of the village next Friday, Dec. 18th, when a special election will be held to vote on the proposition of annexing the following property into the incorporate limits of Oak Lawn: All of lots 1 to 291 both inclusive and adjoining streets in Elmore's Parkside Terrace; the South half of Section 3, the North half of Section 10 and the east half of the S. E. 1/4 and the S. E. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of section 4; the Frederick H. Bartlett's Centralwood Subdivision.

The issue is of vital importance to Oak Lawn and should go over big, for if it is defeated, it will mean a re-valuation of property values and higher taxes, but if the issue carries it will mean more taxable property and no tax increase. As it is at present, Oak Lawn has developed so fast that the taxes derived from property inside the village limits is not sufficient to meet the costs of running the village properly.

All voters are urged to vote 'yes' on this proposition and put it over big. The polling place will be at the village hall between 95th St. and James St., on Cook Ave., in the village of Oak Lawn between the hours of 8 A. M. and 5 P. M. Dec. 18th, 1925.

If you are an Oak Lawn Booster as you should be, then by all means vote "Yes."

Community Xmas Tree Is Planned For Oak Lawn

Oak Lawn will celebrate Christmas this year as it never has celebrated it before. The Chamber of Commerce has sponsored a real up to date Christmas celebration by way of a Community Christmas Tree. This organization has negotiated with Mr. Trezenberg to secure one of the largest Christmas trees he can buy. This tree will be placed on 95th St., in front of the Elmore Real Estate building and will be decked out in all Christmas tree glory and at night will be beautifully illuminated with myriads of colored electric lights. As the tree is to be placed right in the center of the street, traffic will be diverted around the tree.

Santa Claus will find that Oak Lawn is right on the map this year and will also find a live organization like the Chamber of Commerce, doing big things.

Rev. Wm. Kreis Goes to New Charge

Rev. Wm. Kreis, late pastor of the St. John Evangelical church, preached his farewell sermon at this church Sunday night. Following the service, members of the congregation held a farewell party in the church parlors for the pastor and his wife. They were presented with a beautiful chair as a memento of remembrance.

Monday Rev. Kreis and family moved to Dolton, Illinois to take up his new charge.

Rev. Kreis came to Mokena from Donaldson, Iowa about eight years ago and was instrumental in the building of the new St. John church.

At present the St. John church is without a pastor.

SALE DATES

A. E. Craig, Auctioneer
Dec. 16—Harry Schmuhl, New Lenox
Erickson & Schmaedke
Dec. 16—J. R. MacCauley, Lemont.
Dec. 17—L. Lorenzen, Frankfort.
Edw. Schmaedke, Auctioneer
Dec. 15—Chas. Braun, Homewood
Dec. 18—Christ. Schilling, Tinley
Dec. 19—Joe Jorske, Blue Island Park.

Land Boom Rich Field for Fake Promoters

The big boom in real estate all over the country is creating a new problem, and also a new field for the swindler and fake promoter.

Middle aged and old men are selling property and land for unheard of prices and this sudden wealth is going to be a mighty difficult thing for them to adjust themselves to, this wealth, in the hands of so many of our neighbors will act as a lure to the unscrupulous promoter and the dishonest banker.

"The unscrupulous promoter does not usually prey upon the rich or even the well-to-do. The experienced investor knows the difference between investments, speculations and fake promotions. The people who lose money through such promotions are ministers, doctors, school teachers and clerks. Up to the present time very few artisans and wage workers have been caught in the promoter's net. Now, however, that machinists, electricians, plasterers, bricklayers and carpenters are getting such good wages, it is probable that they also will be caught this time. They are likely to get an awful stinging.

"It seems necessary for each generation to get burnt.

"In the boom times, 1905-1906, oil stocks were the popular investment for ministers, doctors and school teachers. Millions of dollars were lost in fake oil investments at that time. Today land seems to be the popular form of speculation for this group of people.

"Many people who are buying stock in real estate companies or lots on paper subdivisions, will lose their all through the accumulation of interest and taxes. It is all right to buy a lot of land to build upon, either in the north, or south, or west. When it comes to buying land just for speculation, which one has never seen and which one has no idea of occupying, this is a great mistake. Vastly more money will be lost during the present land boom than was ever lost in gold mine or oil stock booms.

"Salesmen usually start in with the old story telling how \$600 invested 40 years ago in a certain gas mantle stock would have amounted to \$500,000 to-day; that at one time it would have been possible to have invested \$100 in a typesetting machine which would have amounted to \$125,000 in seven years. The very fact that these salesmen get a commission of 25 per cent or more on the stock or the land which they sell, shows the danger that lurks in their proposition, when one realizes that a reputable bondhouse makes only usually about 1 per cent on municipal bonds and only from 3 per cent to 5 per cent on corporation bonds and preferred stock.

"The first investment a man should make is in two bank accounts: A savings account and a checking account. Secondly, every man should buy a home in which to live. As a third investment he should buy first mortgage bonds of established railways, public utilities and other corporations that are bought by local bankers. People make their money in their own town and lose it in some other town.

The safest way in which to test out the claims of promoters, is to put the following ten questions to them, according to Roger W. Babson, widely known business expert: "What are the names and principal addresses of your employers and how long have they been in business? (2) With what bank does your firm do business and what are its other references? (3) What were the real assets (real worth) of the company in which stock is being sold at the date of its organization, and what are its assets now? (4) What are the company's liabilities? (5) What are its earnings? (6) How many times has interest or dividends on this security issue been earned in the last five years? (7) Who are the officers of the company and what is their record of business activity during the last five years? (8) What experience have these officers had in business in which the company is engaged? (9) Is this security accepted as collateral for loans at banks? (10) What is the market for this security in the event I want to dispose of it?"

Higher Education

by Rev. Otto C. Frey

The great Lincoln said "you can fool some of the people all of the time, all of the people some of the time, but not all of the people all of the time". You know full well that water cannot rise above its source unless you use a force pump and that is what you are using when you take a normal course out of its place; then a normal course becomes an abnormal course, and its effects are abnormal. Now, do not imagine that I am saying a word against this young man's ability, or the pursuance of a normal course for the training of teachers. I am not. However, it is a good thing to go to college to have the head tapped to let the water off the brain. Some one has given us the gospel in this wise:—"knowledge puffeth up but wisdom letteth the wind out." What we need is wisdom in these matters. Take the record of most any of the states in the union and you will find this to be true that the large majority of the leading superintendencies and principalships are held by regular college graduates. What does this mean? that the majority of school teachers are college graduates? Not by any means. The ratio is far otherwise. Well then do college graduates have more native ability than do non-graduates? Far from it. But on the other hand they have more developed capacity. These higher and better positions demand something more than parrot-teaching they call for a grasp of intellect and soundness of judgment that can best be obtained by the pursuance and completion of a good college course.

(continued next week)

Read Big Xmas Adv. of Vogt Dept. Store this Issue

When you get your News-Bulletin this week, turn to the extra sheet folded in and read the big message Santa Claus has for you in the full page two color adv. of the Vogt Department store at Tinley Park. Be sure and use the coupon appearing on that page as it means money to you if presented at the furniture department of the Vogt store. Tell your friends about it.

Girl Struck by R. I. at Midlothian

Louise Macha, 18 year old Midlothian girl, was struck by a Rock Island passenger train Sunday night and seriously injured. She was taken to the St. Francis hospital at Blue Island.

She was standing on the west bound main line watching a wrecking crane at work clearing a wreck which had occurred early Sunday morning when an arch bar on a freight car broke, causing cars to be derailed and ditched, and failed to see an east bound approaching on the track she was standing on. This track had to be used by east bound trains to detour around the wreck.

Pupils Parade

On Monday afternoon a parade was held in Oak Lawn by the pupils of room 4 of the Oak Lawn Grammar school, Mrs. Jones, the teacher. A young man lead the parade carrying the American Flag and the rest of the pupils followed carrying signs stating there has been no tardiness or absentness. Quite an honor folks to be able to have a room of sturdy pupils and prompt little kiddies.

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C. M. Cleveland Rakes T. B. Test

Last Friday dairymen from all over Will County gathered at the Joliet Township Highschool Auditorium, Joliet to further discuss plans for opposing the threatened compulsory cow test as promulgated by the Chicago Health Department. Rep. McCarthy of Elgin had been announced as the chief speaker, but he failed to show up, so C. M. Cleveland well known Mokena dairyman and officer in the Milk Producers Association, took the platform and in a red hot address he raked the proposed test unmercifully and showed that not enough money has been appropriated by either the state or the federal government to pay for the cattle that would be condemned by the test.

One peculiar factor that dairymen would like to see explained is why cattle that are condemned as not being fit for dairy use are in turn offered by the packers as food when sold over the meat block to the public.

The testing question is a paramount issue in Will County right now and even the County Board is right now engaged in a hot battle as what action it should take in the matter.

Not Satisfied With Ins. Settlement

Adam Heisner of Frankfort town ship, says he is not satisfied with the manner in which the Green Garden Fire Insurance Co., settled his fire loss. The fire loss occurred last March. The insured value was for \$3350 and of this amount Mr. Heisner says the insurance company offered him \$1250 altho he had asked for half of the insured value. Two months later he says he was offered \$1400 which offer he rejected and following which he brought suit against the company. The suit has just recently been settled out of court thru tender by the insurance company of \$1731.10, court costs and interest.

Mr. Heisner says he is thankful to Geo. W. Maue, Chas. Heuser and Mr. Pohlmann, directors of the company, who were agreeable to payment in full as the policy stipulated.

Flips Train; Misses Step; Leg Cut Off

A man residing at Oak Forest and working in Chicago, was the victim of a serious accident at the Oak Forest station of the Rock Island one morning last week. He was late getting to the depot and the train he has been commuting on had started pulling out when he endeavored to jump on the train, but lost his footing and slipped under the wheels, one leg being cut off. His wife, it is understood, witnessed the accident. The injured man was taken to the St. Francis hospital, Blue Island.

Reuter's Buy More Land

The O. Reuter Real Estate Co., of Chicago who opened the Tinley Park Gardens subdivision last summer, have recently added to their already extensive holdings by acquiring title to large tracts of land in the vicinity of Matteson and also Richton.

News-Bulletin Will Issue Xmas Edition

The News-Bulletin will issue a special Christmas edition next week and which we believe is the best we have ever put out. The cover page will be illustrated in beautiful colors and contain a very pretty sentiment entitled "The Spirit of Christmas". This edition will carry the Xmas advs. of the business people and merchants of the various towns in which this paper circulates. Read these advs. and patronize the advertisers as they are offering you very attractive merchandise at a price in reach of all.

Outdoor Xmas Tree Popular

In keeping with a custom being given nation-wide approval, many residents of this section are planning to illuminate the evergreens on the front lawn during the coming holiday season. President Coolidge will turn on a switch on Christmas Eve which will light the great National Christmas tree on the White House lawn, at which time community Christmas trees throughout the country will be simultaneously lighted.

The outdoor Christmas tree is one of the most beautiful customs adopted within the past few years. Glowing with lights, its many colors reflected against the snow-banketed ground, the outdoor Christmas tree conveys a Yuletide message to all who pass.

Another outdoor Christmas decoration which is rapidly gaining in favor is the illuminated flower box. Small evergreens; firs, cedar, balsam, and other plants, form the background for the colored lights. Several boxes lighted in this manner form an entrancing spectacle against the more sombre colors of the building.

Bazaar Nets \$500

The bazaar held by the St. Mary Catholic church of Mokena last week was a decided success, \$500 being cleared with the lot. Mr. Frank Cruise of Chicago was awarded the lot donated by Mrs. Bonnes. The Irish crochet set went to Harold Cooper, the luncheon set to Susan Smith.

Water Main Bursts

A village water main burst in front of the Mokena State Bank during the night Wednesday and the water ran down the street, but as it was a slow leak the water froze as it hit the surface. The break was repaired the next day.

Mokena M. E. Plans Elaborate Program

A splendid Christmas program is being planned and worked out by the Mokena Methodist Sunday School. Mrs. Wm. Lathrop has charge of the program and is assisted by the teachers. The entertainment will be given on Wednesday evening, Dec. 23 and is a drama entitled "A Pageant of Bethlehem". A choir of young people will also favor with selections.

The pastor will preach on the subject "The Development of Manhood, next Sunday evening in the M. E. church. We have been having some very fine special music which all have appreciated very much. We invite all our friends to enjoy this worship hour with us. The time is 7 o'clock.

Sues to Compel Acceptance of Cattle Sale

Suit to compel Frank Krassa and Charles Trafton of DuPage county to carry out their part in a purported agreement to purchase certain cattle from Steve Nemeth, a farmer east of Lockport, has been filed by the latter in the circuit court in Joliet. He is asking \$2,000 damages.

According to George N. Blatt, attorney for the plaintiff his client offered to sell a certain number of cattle to the defendants for \$1,300. At that price Nemeth was to have them tested for tuberculosis for delivering them to the purchasers.

The defendants, however, according to Mr. Blatt, are alleged to have agreed to take the cattle without examination if the price was reduced. Nemeth reduced the price then to \$1,200. The purchasers then had the cattle tested, Mr. Blatt said, and eight of them reacted. The defendants are then alleged to have refused to pay Nemeth for the stock and the suit is the result.

Girl Scouts To Play Santy

The Mokena Girl Scouts are going to play Santa Claus to a poor family in Chicago this Christmas. They have secured their charge thru the Chicago Tribune Good Fellowship Department, namely, a Mrs. Bryle, widow and 7 children aged from 2 to 15 years with the only support, the Widow's Pension A Xmas dinner and toys will be given by the Scouts and if any money is left over, it will be used to buy warm clothing.

To raise this money the Scouts will conduct a candy sale this Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Cooper & Hostert Garage in Mokena. Everyone is invited to come and buy.

Save Briggs House

At midnight on last Wednesday night, the Fire Siren, woke up all the inhabitants of Orland, when a fire was discovered in the Al. Briggs home. The splendid efforts of Orland Firemen saved the building as only the bedroom burned. The furniture was taken out of the rest of the house and thus it was saved. Damage by fire and water is estimated at about \$700. It is thought an overheated oil stove was the cause of the fire.

Elmhurst Prof. to Supply St. John

Church services will be held in St. John Evangelical Church in Mokena every Sunday morning at the usual hour, 10:30. This Sunday a Professor from Elmhurst College, will occupy the pulpit. Sunday School will convene as usual at 9:30 A. M.

This Bank Works

WITH ITS DEPOSITORS FOR
THE UPBUILDING OF BUSINESS
IN ORLAND AND VICINITY.
ISN'T THIS THE KIND OF A
BANK YOU WANT TO HAVE
YOUR CHECKING ACCOUNT
WITH?

Orland State Bank

Grandmother Knew

There Was Nothing So Good for
Congestion and Colds as Mustard

But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

Musterole does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Gently rub it in. See how quickly the pain disappears.

Try Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bite, colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).



Pimples



What can I do?

"Oh, why can't I have a skin like other girls? Why do I have to have these ugly pimples, blotches and blackheads?"

"If I could only find something that would clear up my skin and give me back my soft, rosy complexion, I know I would be the happiest girl in the world! What can I do?"

Is that you talking? If it is, you don't have to worry a minute! Just build up the rich, red blood in your body. Then your skin will be as clear and soft as anybody's.

That's what S. S. S. has been doing for generations—helping Nature build rich, red blood! You can build red blood-cells so fast that the impurities that cause breaking out on the skin hardly get into the system before the pure blood annihilates them—kills them right out—stops them from breaking out through the skin.

And then this rich, red, pure blood feeds and nourishes the tissues of the skin and keeps it looking healthy. That's all there is to it. Healthy, vigorous.

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SINNERS IN HEAVEN

PART THREE—Continued.

With only the birds for witness, the sound of the surf for choir, the radiance of the eastern sky for altar, simply and from their hearts' depths these two plighted their troth. The few chief sentences from the marriage service were chosen by Barbara for their only rites.

There would be many, away in the world, to scoff, many to condemn. But no outward consecration of ground, no army of ordained priests, could have rendered more sacred that moment when the hush was broken by their low-voiced avowals. Perchance the "Destiny that shapes our ends," seeing all things, reading all hearts, who had flung these two together upon this far garden of His own creation, and given them there the one supreme gift which is part of Himself, would understand and accept their vows:

"To love and to cherish till death us do part. . . . And thereto I plight thee my troth. . . ."

Their voices did not falter. The small tin ring encircled the girl's finger; they stood silent a while, with locked hands. Then he drew her toward him, and very gently their lips met.

"My wife!" he breathed.

Barbara bathed, dressed, and got breakfast, with no thought of fatigue after a sleepless night. Her heart seemed almost unbearably full. As she watched the smoke curl up from her own fire, and that rising from Meama's hut, she resembled the primitive woman glorying in this life shorn of all false trappings. Was not Meamaa likewise cooking food for her man? In the south, too, the native women were so employed. Man and his mate—in palace or hovel, in mansion or hut! All the artificiality hiding the big realities faded away with the worlds beyond the blue horizon.

It was the same with Alan. Like some fine, strong, wild thing, he dived, swam and splashed in the river; then returned for breakfast, ravenously hungry, singing as he swung down the bay.

"I have a great surprise!" Barbara announced. "Here is a tin of 'bully beef.' I saved it for our emergency. Shall we have it for our wedding feast, as a special treat?"

He shouted with laughter. "Lord! To think of 'bully' becoming a special treat for a wedding feast! Bring it along, O wise and thrifty woman."

They ate their "wedding feast" in a mossy shady dell; and even the memory of Aunt Dolly, who unconsciously had provided it, failed to cast

more than a momentary shadow across their joy.

Alan lay along the bottom of the boat, his head pillowed in Barbara's lap, as the sun began to sink.

"Well?" he asked. "Have you found a desert island honeymoon very irksome? What about the big cities where you expected to 'feel life'? What about your heart's desire?"

She laughed low, passing caressing fingers through his hair. "I have no

more than a momentary shadow across their joy.

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By CLIVE ARDEN

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ears he had fashioned, and paddled back to land.

Silence fell upon them as they neared the shore. It was the hour when exterior things diminished to nothingness, and the Big Things were too vast for conversation. He beached the boat, then slipped his arm around the girl and drew her toward the hut.

"Our wedding night, Barbara," he whispered.

Her feet lingered a little, and she paused now and then to admire beauties of scent or sound; the rising moon showed her face tremulous. Outside the dark hut, she drew herself free, turning toward the sea as though loath to leave it. It seemed as though she were silently bidding farewell to some part of her life; and the man behind her stood motionless, his eyes on her averted head, silently waiting, making no attempt to touch her.

At last, slowly, she turned and held out her hands. He took them close in his.

"Come, my dearest," he said.

V

Six months, when you live in an earthly paradise, are but a flash of vivid light in a sky which is always blue. These two had crossed their looming mountains and arrived at the valley upon the other side; and they found it fair and shining, full of the songs of birds.

The days sped by, each seeming to exceed in beauty its predecessor. There was no need now to fill each moment with arduous, thankless toil. All walls and divisions were down. When Alan, with a few slashing cuts, severed the bamboo partition in their sleeping hut, it had been symbolic.

"There!" he exclaimed, his foot upon the canes strewn the floor. "No more twos. Everything's one."

"One!" she breathed, renouncing, with the outward surrender of her only privacy, all the private strongholds of her nature. But the look she gave him was no longer elusive. It was steadfast, shining, exultant.

In the wilderness Barbara had found the "hidden want": the love which, with all its many far-reaching subkeys, can alone tune the extraordinary cosmology, called life into any semblance of a harmonious whole.

Sometimes they played ridiculous games upon the sand, gambling with the money lying useless in their luggage.

They hunted and fished, and dived together. And, during these months, each learned much, which was accumulated and stored within their hearts.

Their clothes were in rags, but they made fun of the matter. Alan clung to his old razor, and Barbara to her scissors.

"After all," she said, "we can cover ourselves in reed matting. Provided you don't grow a beard, I can face anything."

Six months of perfect happiness! It was against all the rules of fate; but even fate seemed to have cast off these two for a time. For some reason the world was made passing beautiful, and human beings placed in it without any choice. But the attainment, much less the possession, of permanent bliss therein has not been decreed.

At the end of six months, the first ominous cloud appeared. Chmabohol the native chief, fell ill and died. Babooma became head of the tribe.

No care or pity for his fellows permeated the hide of brutality encasing Babooma. All the worst instincts of the savage, held in check by the old chief under Croft's influence, now rose to the surface. His own adherents, impatient of restraints, hailed him with joy. The division in the settlement became at once more evident: murmuring dissatisfaction upon one side, threats and tortures upon the other.

The white man's popularity had increased with the increase of health, cleanliness and industry among the natives. Now he took full advantage of it, and only his continuous intervention maintained order. The position, however, was fraught with danger. To continue to inspire a semi-superstitious fear after more than eighteen months was in itself a precarious task, only achieved by the weight of his own personality. Furthermore, he was confronted by Babooma's personal hatred. From Roowa he had learned of the chief's mania for women, and women were scarce in the tribe. White women no longer offended the black men's instincts.

At present vivid memories of a wounded shoulder, blue devils hissing from round Croft's hut, the supposition of a hidden white tribe ever at hand, restrained Babooma from defiance of a man tabu. But familiarity and the scraps of education imparted by the white people were gaining upon superstition. . . . It was only a matter of time.

Barbara had quickly perceived that her man was seriously troubled concerning the tribe. Dimly aware herself of the first faint clouds in the brightness of their sky, heralding a possible storm, she sought to hide them, to keep their happiness undisturbed.

During the following months the cloud grew ever more menacing. Those natives who, fundamentally brutal and idle, had not appreciated their enforced life of industry, quickly de-

teriorated under Babooma's leadership. His adherents increased in number, as did his cruelties. There being insufficient grown women, he seized young girls, almost children, made them the toys of his lusts, and afterward they disappeared—sometimes under cloak of religious fanaticism, upon the sacrificial altar to Balhuaka; sometimes to satiate his own appetite for human flesh.

Many times Croft was on the point of utilizing that last bullet. But with it his influence would have vanished. Natives regard their own chief with extraordinary superstition. To them he is permanently tabu. The next in rank was one of Babooma's followers. Only more danger would have resulted for Barbara and himself, and probably civil war in the settlement. These people were insisting on making their own hell, and nobody could save them short of exterminating half their number.

After a time Alan refused to allow Barbara near the settlement. She said little. She passed long hours with Meamaa and her children, banishing the mental torture during his absence in the radiance of her welcome upon his return.

One night he returned, after a stormy day's battling in the south, with his own optimism gravely shaken. It was, he knew, but a question of days before the threatening mine should burst. The division had widened to an extent which only blood and explosion would, eventually, bridge; it needed but a match to the fuse, and that explosion would come.

Barbara did not meet him as usual. He wondered a little, making his way quickly down to their hut. Supper was ready, but she was not there. He looked into the sleeping hut, but that also was empty. Anxiously he turned his steps toward Roowa's abode. Meamaa sat outside, suckling a new addition to her family, crooning softly over the little dark form.

She waved an arm toward the east. "The great chief's wife went up to the heights long, long ago! Meamaa still watching for her," she said.

He strode off up the slope, and the native woman continued her crooning song.

Barbara was seated upon the rocks where, nearly a year before, the dawn had witnessed their simple marriage ceremony. Her elbows were propped on her knees, her chin was sunk in her hands.

Alan approached noiselessly, but she became instinctively aware of his presence. He noticed a strange expression in her eyes as she turned to greet him; a strange, wonder-blend-

ed with a tenderness which seemed reflected in the smiling, tremulous lines of her mouth.

She silently stretched out her hands, and he took them in his, mystified.

"I wondered what had become of you—" he began.

"I felt I must come here. This always seems a kind of sacred temple, our own. . . . Oh, Alan!"

She gazed into his face half-smiling, yet with a suspicion of tears dimming the soft light in her eyes.

"What, dear?" he asked, more puzzled.

She made no reply; but the glory in her face seemed to deepen, radiating toward him. . . . Loosing his hands, her arms crept up to his shoulders, round his neck, drawing his head down to her own.

A sudden, vague realization of some stupendous happening caused him to draw her close. "What is it, Barbara?" he murmured. "What are you trying to tell me?"

She tilted her head back a little, and saw the dawning comprehension in his face. A faint smile flickered again across her own.

"Can't you guess—my husband?"

Instantly he was conscious of the same inimitable tenderness in her regard which he had just seen in the eyes of the woman suckling her child. The same mysterious essence of motherhood seemed to emanate from both. With a muttered cry, his lips sought hers; he caught her close, pressing her to his heart as if daring all the forces of nature, all the venom of savage humanity, to take her from him now.

Suddenly, impulsively, she looked up into his eyes.

"Shall you love—It?" she whispered.

A reflection of her own tenderness showed in the smile which answered her. The glory of the sinking sun illuminated his face.

"Shall I?" he breathed. "My dear—what a question!"

VI

Hand in hand they descended the hill, full of this fresh wonder. After supper they sat on the shore in the moonlight, talking in low tones of the future, making wonderful plans. . . . Both possessed that curious sensitiveness to nature which compels one, in any crisis, to make for open spaces, limitless horizons of ocean. . . . It was after midnight when at last they went to bed. The night breeze had died down, and a peculiar sense of airlessness pervaded the island; the water became calm to oiliness.

Barbara was restless, and lay long awake. The strange stillness with its sensation of false calm heralding approaching tempest, revived her premonitions of disaster. When at last she fell asleep, it was only to be tortured with the same premonitions magnified into nightmare realities. She awoke gasping and sobbing in Alan's

arms, and clung to him feverishly. "I dreamed you had disappeared," she cried, in bewildered explanation. "How could that happen?" He soothed her. "How could my bulk disappear? Don't talk nonsense!"

They breakfasted later than usual, and had barely finished when the noise of many agitated voices reached their ears.

Glancing apprehensively at each other, they hurried out of the hut.

The sky was leaden, hues of angry orange suffusing the horizon, the air oppressive. From the direction of the palm grove streamed a hurrying, chattering crowd of black figures—men, women and children.

Croft's brow contracted, and his lips set. The mine had evidently exploded even sooner than he expected.

Seeing him, a wailing cry arose from the advancing crowd. Weary and terrified, they stumbled forward to the palisade, where the women fell upon the ground, moaning, weeping, waving wild arms, sometimes adding their voices to the unintelligible babble of the men. To comprehend their meaning was at present impossible.

Presently their talk grew more coherent: he was able to make out its drift.

"We will serve thee, O Great White Chief! . . . Thou art merciful! Thou art wise beyond the wisdom of our men! . . . We will work for thee, O Chief! Thou carest not to torture and kill. . . . A-aa! A-aa! . . . Thou hast done much for our tribe. Under thee it will become strong. If thou wilt be our chief. The fruits

of the earth will grow, the fish leap up from the water! . . . We love thee, O, Mighty Friend of the Gods! We will serve thee! . . . Thus, and much more with a similar burden, did they babble in their eagerness.

Commanding silence, he bade one of them explain the cause of this visitation.

Babooma, it transpired, soon after Croft's departure the previous evening, had worked himself into a passion. Expressing contempt for the white man and his gods, he raised the tabu. Encouraged by his own adherents, he then declared war upon the white chief with instant death to all who thwarted his designs. This set the fuse alight. An outburst of murmuring disloyalty to Babooma warred with the usual superstitious fear of him as their god-ordained chief; while their genuine affection for Croft flared up to white heat. To prove his words, maddened by opposition, Babooma seized and strangled one of the men who dared openly to rebel.

This was too much for the peaceful faction. Secretly and swiftly, they conspired together, under cover of night. While the rest of the tribe slept, they stole out—some eighty-old, including women and children—and sped through the woods to the north.

This drastic move meant a tremendous decision, bound around as they were with age-old superstitions. It was a forlorn, terror-stricken little band which Croft presently addressed.

He spoke kindly, trying to allay their fear, feeling a certain relief that the anticipated trouble had occurred so soon. Most of the men, he noticed, were fully armed; therefore it should not be impossible to overthrow Babooma and, once for all, quell the savage element.

"Whether I can be your chief or not is in the hands of my gods," he concluded with prudent piety; "but rest assured of my protection. Your women and children are tired from the long walk through the forest. Let them come inside our garden for safety and food."

He opened the entrance in the palisade. Awestruck into silence, they filed through, their minds full of the "little blue devils," experienced here by their menfolk. Might these not spring up and burn them even now at the great white chief's command? They squatted in one close group, hungry and grateful for all they received, following Barbara's movements with adoring, wondering eyes, as she distributed food. Their faith in Croft equalled their faith in their god, Balhuaka; once within the palisade, their fears of Babooma sank. Then men resting outside, kept a sharp watch for any daylight attack. Roowa was sent to feed them. Alan went indoors to attend to his store of native weapons.

Presently the excited visitor in the garden, tired and satisfied, fell asleep.

A Wailing Cry Arose.

of the earth will grow, the fish leap up from the water! . . . We love thee, O, Mighty Friend of the Gods! We will serve thee! . . . Thus, and much more with a similar burden, did they babble in their eagerness.

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Children Cry for



**Fletcher's
CASTORIA**

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Wm. H. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opiates. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Playing the Parts

"Economy and happiness go hand in hand."
"All right, dear; you be economy."

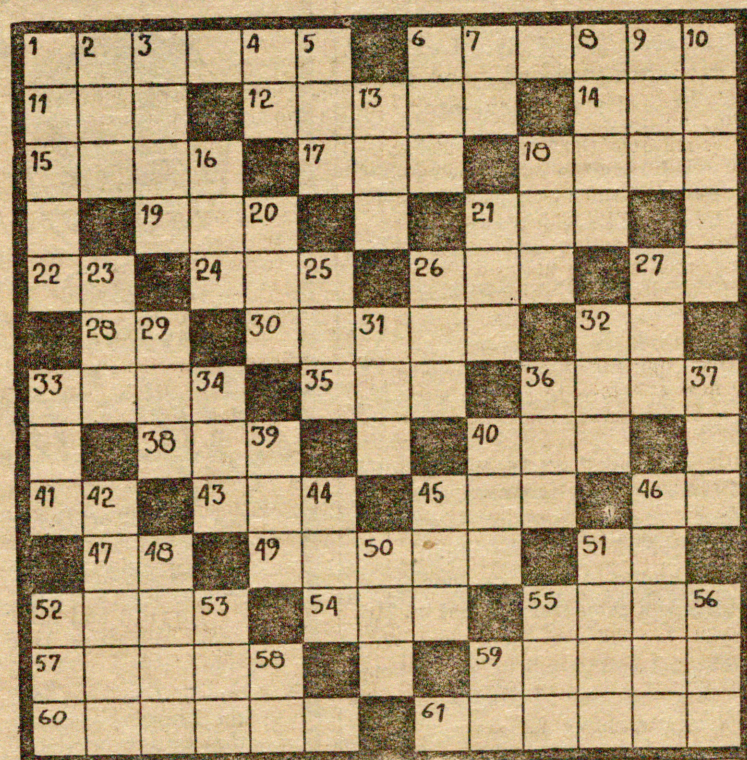
Camel's-hair brushes are made from the tails of Siberian squirrels, and not from camel's hair, as many supposed.

Philippines Export Rope

Enough hemp was exported from the Philippine islands last year to make a rope two inches in diameter and 60,000 miles long.

Hypocrisy is oftenest clothed in the garb of religion.—Hosea Ballou.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



(Copyright, 1925.)

Horizontal.

- 1—Part of America
- 6—To withstand
- 11—Position of a ball in golf
- 12—A musical entertainment
- 14—To make a sound like a pleased cat
- 15—Extent
- 17—A small flap or appendage
- 18—A wise man
- 21—To triumph
- 22—Belonging to me
- 24—A number
- 27—Either
- 30—Preserved
- 33—Regretted
- 35—A stinging insect
- 36—Fastened
- 38—A head covering
- 40—To lubricate
- 42—To talk idly
- 46—That man
- 49—One who pays
- 51—To proceed
- 52—An incipient plan
- 54—A nonprecious metal
- 55—Hard, fierce (Scotch)
- 57—Rows or ranks
- 59—A beat or a stroke
- 60—Scatters

Vertical.

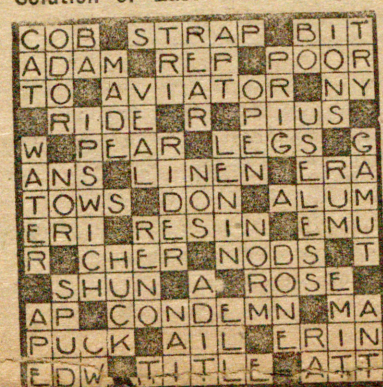
- 1—To declare as one's own
- 2—Atmosphere
- 4—To perform
- 5—Capable
- 7—An addition to a letter
- 8—Not closed
- 9—A girl's name
- 10—A mistake
- 13—An organ of hearing
- 16—A branch of learning
- 18—Transgression
- 20—An affirmative
- 21—A roll of money (slang)
- 23—A pronoun
- 25—To seize suddenly (slang)
- 26—Small
- 3—Necessity
- 6—A sphere
- 19—Not moist
- 28—Upon
- 32—One
- 41—A parent
- 45—A dog
- 47—Above
- 50—Vigor
- 53—To annoy
- 56—A color
- 58—Swedish (abbr.)
- 59—A parent

28—Modern

- 32—To be ill
- 33—To butt against violently
- 34—To delve
- 36—A gratuitous offering
- 37—To pass away
- 39—A mountainous ravine
- 40—Belonging to us
- 42—To examine an account
- 44—A baseball implement
- 45—A writing implement
- 46—A domicile
- 48—A nobleman
- 51—A precious metal
- 52—Belonging to it
- 53—Part of the verb "to be"
- 55—A bomb which doesn't explode
- 56—A color
- 58—Swedish (abbr.)
- 59—A parent

The solution will appear in next issue.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.



HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

NURSERY RHYME PUZZLE



THIS is the house that Jack built.
A bird house for the lawn.
It's finished now—all but the paint—
Jack's worked since early dawn.

Find another house builder. Upper right corner down, on blouse

Revenge

Donald, age two, has found a unique and legitimate method of evening up scores with his parents. Recently, after the humiliation of corporeal punishment had been endured, he sauntered up to his dad with a fly swatter in his hand. Suddenly dad was treated to as stinging a swat as the baby hands could administer, while, with an angelic smile, his young offspring offered the explanation, "fly." The performance was repeated until vengeance was satisfied, and the fond father has to acknowledge that there certainly are "no flies on Donald."—Exchange.

WHEN CROUP COMES AT NIGHT

The sudden hoarse bark of your child in the middle of the night may be the first warning of croup. It comes with startling swiftness and means instant action—delays are dangerous. One small dose of Dr. Drake's Glaxo relieves croup within 15 minutes—without vomiting. Endorsed by doctors and druggists; 50c a bottle—worth \$50.00 at 2 a. m.—Adv.

Veracity

Foreman—How'd you come to leave your last place?
Applicant—I was discharged.
"Discharged, huh? What for?"
"Doing well."
"Huh? Where was you?"
"In a hospital."—American Legion Weekly.

DEMAND "BAYER" ASPIRIN

Take Tablets Without Fear if You See the Safety "Bayer Cross."

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years. Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Imitations may prove dangerous.—Adv.

His Start

"When did you take your first bribe?"
"In childhood," answered the elder man. "It was for washing my neck."

The Cuticura Toilet Trio.

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your everyday toilet preparations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them.—Advertisement.

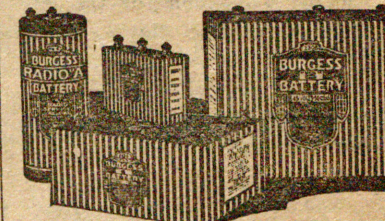
The Worst Is Yet to Come

"Nora, you sing too much."
"Don't worry, mum; next week I'm buying a saxophone."



QUALITY for 70 years

Our Monarch Quality Foods are not sold by chain stores.
Reid, Murdoch & Co.
Chicago, U. S. A.
Boston, Pittsburgh, New York



BURGESS RADIO BATTERIES

When you are using Burgess Radio 'A' 'B' and 'C' Batteries, remember that wherever the American flag flies, radio engineers of the army, navy and air service, as well as thousands of experienced amateurs, are relying on Burgess quality and dependability. There is a Burgess Radio Battery for every receiving set. When your old batteries wear out, replace them with Burgess. Then you will know why Burgess is the choice of the foremost radio engineers.

BURGESS BATTERY COMPANY
General Sales Office: CHICAGO
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Niagara Falls and Winnipeg

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 50-1925.

A Weak Fish

"I'm sure Jack never proposed to a girl before. He acted like a fish out of water."
"How so?"
"He actually gasped."—Boston Transcript.

Beauty is but skin deep; many handsome people are inwardly deformed.

Conquer Constipation with Yeast Foam!

For constipation try this: drop a cake of Yeast Foam in a glass of water; let stand for five minutes; stir with spoon; let settle and drink the milky water, including the white precipitate.

Do this regularly and your constipation—no matter of how long standing—will be a thing of the past! Yeast Foam is equally effective for indigestion, boils, pimples, lack of weight and strength. Or, if you prefer, eat the yeast with a cracker or a piece of butter.

SAMPLE CAKE FREE



NORTHWESTERN YEAST CO.
1750 North Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Send me FREE and POSTPAID your book "Dry Yeast as an Aid to Health," also a Sample of Yeast Foam without obligation.

Name _____
Address _____
W. N. U.

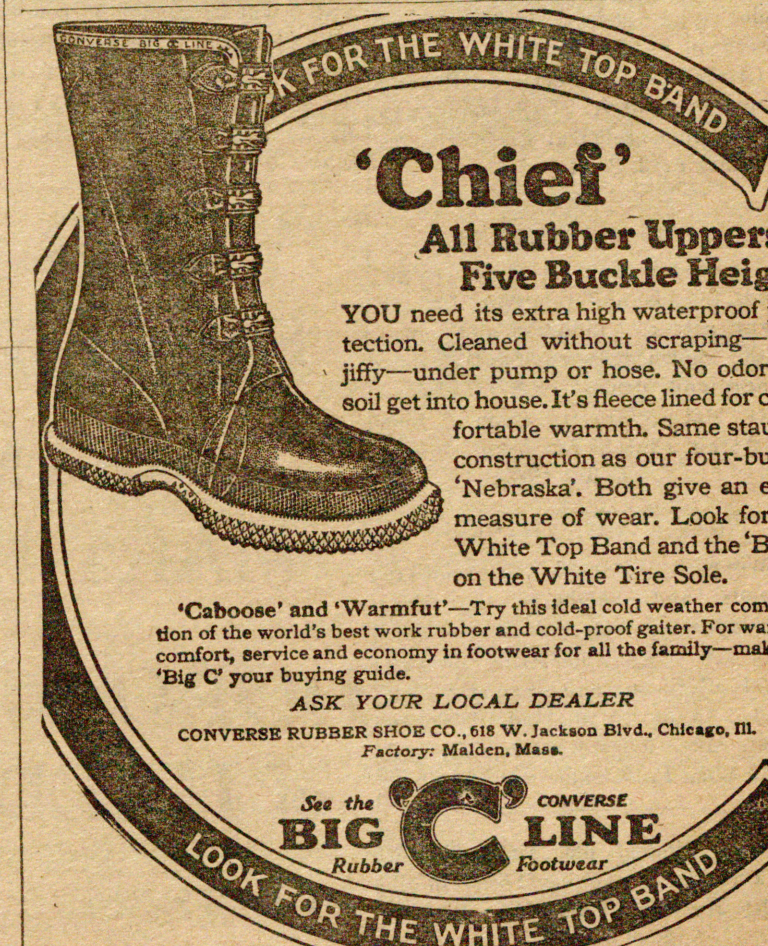
Give Her a Chance

Stern Papa (to daughter)—Look here, Ethel, this young man of yours comes too often. What are his intentions?
Ethel (with a smile and a shy little blush)—I don't know, pa. You see, he keeps me—er—so much in the dark.—Mansfield Journal.

Sandy Knew

Professor—Where should beech trees be planted?
Student—In a sandy soil, sir.—California Pelican.

Pleasure is far sweeter as a recreation than as a business.—R. D. Hitchcock.



'Chief'

**All Rubber Uppers—
Five Buckle Height**

YOU need its extra high waterproof protection. Cleaned without scraping—in a jiffy—under pump or hose. No odors or soil get into house. It's fleece lined for comfortable warmth. Same staunch construction as our four-buckle 'Nebraska'. Both give an extra measure of wear. Look for the White Top Band and the 'Big C' on the White Tire Sole.

'Caboose' and 'Warmfur'—Try this ideal cold weather combination of the world's best work rubber and cold-proof gaiter. For warmth, comfort, service and economy in footwear for all the family—make the 'Big C' your buying guide.

ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALER

CONVERSE RUBBER SHOE CO., 618 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill.
Factory: Malden, Mass.

See the **BIG C** CONVERSE
Rubber Footwear

LOOK FOR THE WHITE TOP BAND

"They haven't missed a single day at school!"

"They're well all the time. The doctor says they are the healthiest children he knows."

"He told me constipation is what makes so many growing children sickly. Poisons from the waste matter spread through the little bodies, and lower their resistance to disease. So I'm very careful to guard against constipation. I simply give them a little Nujol every night."

"Nujol isn't a laxative at all, you know, but it keeps them just as regular as clockwork. They like it, and the doctor says it's just the thing for them."

Nujol helps Nature in Nature's own way

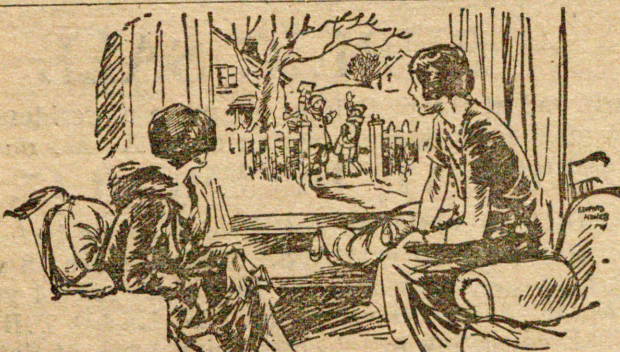
Mothers are the best friends of Nujol. When their children's health is at stake they seek the remedy that medical authorities approve because it is so safe, so gentle, so natural in its action. Constipation is dangerous for anybody. Nujol is safe for everybody. It does not affect the stomach and is not absorbed by the body. Nujol simply makes up for a deficiency—temporary or chronic—in the supply of natural lubricant in the intestines. It softens the waste

matter and thus permits thorough and regular elimination, without overtaxing the intestinal muscles.

Nujol can be taken for any length of time without ill effects. To insure internal cleanliness, it should be taken regularly in accordance with the directions on each bottle. Unlike laxatives, it does not form a habit and can be discontinued at any time.

Ask your druggist for Nujol today and let your children enjoy the perfect health that is possible only when their elimination is normal and regular.

Nujol
THE INTERNAL LUBRICANT
For Constipation



TINLEY PARK

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bormet of Tinley Park have enjoyed the felicity of wedded life for half a century and the golden event was celebrated Tuesday evening at the home of the honored couple. Their children arranged the evening program. The immediate family circle was present. Rev. A. Buddenhagen, pastor of the Zion Lutheran church gave an address appropriate for the occasion. Following a social time a very sumptuous supper was served.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bormet extend hearty congratulations and hope they will be permitted to enjoy many more years of life together.

Special memorial services were held at the Zion Lutheran church Sunday afternoon for the late Mrs. Wm. Rick nee Marie Bruening, Rev. A. Buddenhagen officiating. The church choir sang a number of selections. The edifice was thronged beyond seating and standing capacity.

The same afternoon Rev. Buddenhagen baptised the infant daughter of Wm. Rick and his late wife, the name given being Virginia Marie.

The Tinley Park 500 Club was entertained Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goebel.

A number of the musically inclined young folks of Tinley Park have joined together and organized an orchestra of seven pieces. They made their first public appearance at a dance at the Saenger Hall Saturday night and did well, receiving many compliments. Keep up the good work, young folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Bettenhausen and Mr. and Mrs. Sandidge were entertained at the home of Mrs. Florence Hamilton in Mokena Sunday night.

Dr. Van Wormer of Homewood called in town Monday. He has just returned from Springfield where he attended a convention.

John M. Bettenhausen has moved into his dwelling, lately vacated by the Francis family.

The Epworth League of the German M. E. church has elected the year: Arthur Brandau, President, following officers for the ensuing Percy Jochum, 1st. vice president.

Henry Bettenhausen, 2nd. vice president, Walter Schellhase, 3rd., vice president, Wm. Schellhase, 4th. vice president, Miss Edna Jochum, secretary, Miss Minnie Roemer, assistant secretary, Emil Bettenhausen, treasurer, Miss Edna Jochum, organist, Miss Minnie Roemer, assistant organist, Alvin Sippel and Albert Schuldt, Librarians.

Cottage Prayer meetings which have been out of date are coming back in favor again as in days gone by. The Tinley German M. E. church has revived these meetings, the first being held at the parsonage last week. This week Wednesday night a meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bettenhausen.

The Ladies Aid Society of the German M. E. church was entertained Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Louise Andres.

The Epworth League of the German M. E. church held a social gathering at the home of Chas. Sippel Thursday evening. A fine time is reported.

Catechism classes of the above named church will be held at the parsonage Saturday morning at 10 o'clock and at the church in the afternoon at 2 o'clock.

German M. E. Services: Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. Sermon at 10 A. M. Choir rehearsal for Christmas program at 2 P. M.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank all kind neighbors, friends and relatives for the many acts of kindness and sympathy shown me during the late illness and death of my beloved wife, Marie. Also the choir of Zion Lutheran church for their songs.

Wm. Rick, Jr.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the relatives friends and neighbors, the Rev. Buddenhagen and also those who sang for their comforting words, floral offerings and sympathy extended to us in our sad bereavement. Mrs. Lolita Koehler, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Koehler and family.

Wm. Kimmel, old time Tinley Park resident, who has been in ill health for some time, is critically ill and confined to bed.

Orland M. E. Church Movie Schedule

Admission, Adults 25 cents; children 15 cents. Pictures marked thus* Adults 35 cents, children 15 cents.

SUNDAY, DEC. 13—An address on modern China. Picture: "The LAND OF CHU CHIN CHOW."

* FRIDAY, DEC. 18—"DOROTHY VERNON OF HADDON HALL." (Mary Pickford) 10 Reels.

SUNDAY, DEC. 20—A talk on "Some of the Giants of the Past" or the first cathedral. The picture will illustrate some of the greatest beauty spots in the United States.

* SATURDAY, DEC. 26—"THE TEN COMMANDMENTS." 10 Reels. Two shows, 5:30 p. m. and 7:45 p. m.

SUNDAY, DEC. 27—The picture for this Sunday evening is a genuine Christmas picture par excellence of four reels. Do not miss it. It is entitled "OLD SCROOGE" and is founded on Dickin's famous story.

* SATURDAY, JAN. 2—"PETER PAN." 10 Reels. (A Paramount Picture.)

FRIDAY, JAN. 8—"ONE EXCITING NIGHT." 11 Reels. (D. W. Griffith Picture.)

FRIDAY, JAN. 15—Thos. Meighan in "BACHELOR DADDY." 8 Reels. (A Paramount Picture.)

FRIDAY, JAN. 22—"THE GIRL I LOVED." (Chas. Ray) 7 Reels.

* FRIDAY, JAN. 29—"WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOW-ER." (Marion Davies) 10 Reels. (A Paramount Picture.)

* FRIDAY, FEB. 5—"ROBINHOOD." (Douglas Fairbanks) 11 Reels.

FRIDAY, FEB. 12—"THE OLD HOMESTEAD." 8 Reels. (A Paramount Picture)

FRIDAY, FEB. 19—"BACK HOME AND BROKE." Thos. Meighan.

Every Drop Needed.
Spilled milk of human kindness is the only kind worth crying over.

WE ARE GOING TO LOCATE IN MOKENA AND SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE IN THE LINE OF

**Mason, Concrete, Plastering
and Brick Work**

Schacht & Timmerman

1841 Canalport Ave., CHICAGO or see Frank Schacht at Mokena Sundays.

NOTICE

I want to thank all my friends and customers for their patronage in the past, and wish to announce that I will be ready to serve them with up-to-the minute millinery at lowest prices after Dec. 21st., at the RIDGEWOOD HAT SHOP Myrtle Arvidson, Prop., 1917 Cass Joliet, Ill.

COMING
FRIDAY NIGHT DEC. 18th
TO
Orland M. E. Church
MARY PICKFORD
IN
DOROTHY VERNON
of HADDON HALL
10 REELS
ADULTS 35c CHILDREN 15c

FRANKFORT

NOTICE

The Village Board of Frankfort will give a reward of \$5 that will lead to the conviction of children disturbing Mrs. McDonald and others.

The condition of Rev. Lambrecht is somewhat improved, and we all hope he will soon be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan are now moving into the new M.E. parsonage John Bettenhausen who has been ill for some time is improving.

Mrs. Mary Pfaff will entertain the Amite Sewing Club, Dec., 18, in the evening.

Mrs. Frank Folkers entertained the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church at her home last Thursday afternoon.

Rev. C. Bauer D. D., of Elmhurst college spoke in English at the St. Peters church Sunday morning in the absence of Rev. Lambrecht.

The Ladies Aid of the 2nd M. E. church of Green Garden met at Mrs. Marks, here in the village last Wednesday. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Edwin Bettenhausen at Andres, December 9.

Born to Mr. Mrs. Walter Voss, a baby girl December, 1.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Meeks of Joliet, Dec., 1, a baby girl. Mrs. Meeks is well known here.

The Basket Ball game last Friday night was won by Frankfort, two games were played, one between Joliet and Frankfort, and one between Frankfort and Mokena. The score was 23 to 6 and 12 to 9.

Mrs. Minnie Fink entertained the Pinocle club at her home last Friday afternoon. Cards were played at 3 tables and prizes being won by Mrs. Christ Fink, Mrs. Herbert Brueggman. Refreshments were served. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Tillie Bettenhausen.

The Brotherhood of the St. Peter Evan. church held their annual oyster supper Friday night.

The Martha Sewing Circle met last Thursday, a Christmas program being rendered.

The Amite Sewing Club met at Miss Viola Lankenau's home last Tuesday evening, the gathering being a Kitchen Shower in honor of Miss Myrtle Arvidson and her approaching marriage to Herbert Gullickson. Miss Myrtle Fink also entertained in Miss Arvidson's honor last Thursday evening at a miscellaneous shower. A pleasant time was enjoyed at both gatherings and the honored guest received many beautiful and useful gifts.

Mrs. John Staff entertained at a six o'clock dinner last Friday evening in her home in honor of Mrs. Wm. Lankenau whose birthday was on that day. The guests included the members of the Pinocle club. After dinner cards were played. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Geo. Schroeder, Sr.

The sale at the Robert Stephen store closed Monday night. A wrist watch was awarded to Mr. Henry Damann.

Mrs. Fred Warning had as her guest last week, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wilson of Ounburg, Ill., the former being a cousin of Mrs. Warning.

John Clark spent the week end in Chicago.

The Home Improvement Club held a County Board meeting last Saturday in Joliet at the Farm Bureau office.

Mrs. Otto Bormann and son Otto, Mrs. Wm. Bormann and daughters, Arelena, Marion and Ruth of Chicago spent last Sunday at the Conrad Mark home.

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Get the thrill of hearing all musical instruments and all ranges of the human voice free from distortion and overtones—mellow and clear.

So sensational has been the Musicone's success that by January 1st it will have replaced 500,000 horn-type speakers.

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LET A STATE LICENSED.

PLUMBER do your plumbing job.
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JAMES STRAKA & CO.
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We call every day Leave orders at the following places

Mokena

G. M. Kraus, Walter Fisher, and Sipple Store,

Frankfort

Walter Pfaff

New Lenox

Archie Corp and Amos Bruns

Tinley Park

Walter Mancke
WE DELIVER FREE

Woman's Troubles

Of all men entering a woman's life the three that cause her the most trouble are: The one she missed, the one she is endeavoring to lose and the one she plans to grab.—Exchange.

Head-Hunting Cannibals.

A race of almost 40,000 head-hunting cannibals, said to be the smallest human beings now in existence as a race, was recently discovered by an explorer in New Hebrides.

PUBLIC SALE

Having decided to quit farming I will sell at my place of residence located 2 miles East of New Lenox then 2 miles South and 1/2 mile East, 4 miles South of Mokena, 4 1/2 miles Southwest of Frankfort, on the Reinhard Shoop farm commencing at 12 o'clock sharp on

WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 16, 1925

6 HEAD OF HORSES consisting of a grey team 11 and 12 years old, full brothers, weight 2800, black gelding 12 years old weight 1300, 1 roan mare 7 years old weight 1400, 1 bay mare 13 years old weight 1100, 1 bay gelding 12 years old weight 1450—3 DOZEN CHICKENS—FARM IMPLEMENTS—8 ft. McCormick Grain Binder, McCormick Corn Binder, 20 Disc International Pulverizer, 4 Sec. Wood Drag and Cart, International Manure Spreader, C.B. & Q. Corn Planter and Wire, Broadcast and Endgate Seeders, Sulky Plow, International 2 Row Cultivator, Single Row Cultivator, 6 ft. Mower, 12 ft. Rake, 3 H.P. Gas Engine, Bob Sled, 2 Box Wagons and Gears, Road Cart, Hay Rack, Corn Grinder, Silo Wagon, Tank Heater, 3 Portable Hog Houses, Chicken Coops, 6 Milk Cans, 3 Sets of Double Harness, Set of Breeching Harness, Collars, Some Household Goods and many small articles. 5 TONS TIMOTHY HAY
TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$10 and under cash. On sums over that amount a credit of 9 months will be given on good approved bankable notes bearing 6 per cent interest if paid when due. If not paid when due, 7 per cent will be charged from date of sale. Nothing to be removed until settled for.

HARRY SCHMUEHL, Prop.

A. E. CRAIG, Auctioneer. GUST STARMANN, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE

Having sold my farm, I will sell at my place of residence, 3 1/2 miles Southwest of Lemont, 6 miles Northeast of Lockport, 6 miles west and 1 mile North of Orland, 10 miles North and 4 miles west of Mokena, at the intersection of Archer Road and 131st Street, commencing at 10 o'clock sharp, the following described property, on

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1925

14 HEAD OF CATTLE consisting of 3 heavy Springers, 4 cows giving good flow of milk, 3 heifers coming 2 years old, 1 yearling heifer, 3 heifer calves, 5 months old. Cattle were State Tuberculin Tested NOV. 28, 1925. (SIGNED) F. A. WALTERS, ASSISTANT STATE VET.
5 HEAD OF WORK HORSES, 3 Sets of double Harness, 1 Set of single Harness.—HOGS, 9 SHOATS weighing about 125 pounds each, 9 PIGS eight weeks old, 1 Chester White BROOD SOW.—FEED—About 30 tons of Silage, 14 tons of Alfalfa, Clover and Timothy mixed, 4 tons marsh feeding Hay, 7 loads of Corn Stalks in barn, 300 bushels of Oats, 100 bushels Corn, 10 bushels spring Seed Wheat.
FARMING IMPLEMENTS—9 new Milk Cans, 7 ft. McCormick Binder with Tongue Truck, 5 ft. McCormick Mower, McCormick Corn Binder, Keystone side Delivery rake, Windrow Hay Loader, 12 ft. Deering Self-dump Rake, Low Corn King Manure Spreader, C.B. & Q. Corn Planter, Hoosier Seeder, 8-Shovel Riding Cultivator, Surface Cultivator, 1 Horse Cultivator, Osborne 14 wheel Disc, Oliver Riding Plow Walking Plow, Shovel Plow, Farm Truck Wagon, Hay Rack, Narrow tire Wagon, Set Dump Boards, Bob Sleigh, Stock Rack, 36 ft. extension Ladder Grinding stone, 120 ft. Hay Rope and Fork, 650 lb. Scale, Surrey, 3 Sec. Drag, Stock Tank, 50 Gal. Kerosene Tank, Forks, Shovels Etc. FORD TOURING CAR with STARTER in good running order. WOOD and COAL RANGE, Kerosene range, Oak Library Table, Chairs, Crocks and other household goods too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$10 or under cash; over that amount a credit of one year will be given on good approved notes, bearing 6 per cent interest.

—LUNCH SERVED ON THE GROUNDS—

J. R. MACAULEY, Prop.

SCHMAEDEKE & ERICKSON, AUCTIONEERS

Michael McGrath and Chris Blesch, Clerks.

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at Public Sale at my place of residence 2 1/2 miles South of Frankfort, commencing at 10 A. M. on

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1925

5 HEAD OF HORSES consisting of 1 mare in foal 10 years old, 1 grey mare 14 years old, 1 black mare 8 years old, 1 black horse 3 years old, 1 family horse 14 years old, 1 TEAM OF MULES 9 years old. 10 HEAD T.B. TESTED CATTLE consisting of 2 cows being fresh at date of sale, 4 cows giving good flow of milk, 3 coming fresh, 1 BULL 2 years old. 6 SHOATS—7 DOZEN CHICKENS
FARM IMPLEMENTS—8 ft. Deering Binder, 6 ft. Johnson Mower, McCormick Corn Binder, Grain Drill nearly new, Manure Spreader nearly new, Corn Planter with 80 rods of Wire, Rack Wagon, Box Wagon, Milk Wagon, Bob Sled Cutter, 3 sec. Harrow, 2 Riding Cultivators, Hay Rake, Hay Loader, Side Rake, Riding Plow, Walking Plow, Top Buggy 2 other Buggies, Roller, Feed Grinder, 11 H.P. Gas Engine, Endgate Seeder, Hand Sheller, Circle Saw, Pump Jack, Disc Hog Feeder, 2 Tanks, Tank Heater, 60 Fence Posts, 2 Belts 2 Sets of Light Harness and 1 Heavy Harness, Single Harness, 6 Galvanized Chicken Nests, 2 Poultry Drinking Fountains, 2 Incubators, 6 Milk Cans, Smoke House, Round Oak Heater and some Household Goods, HAY & CORN STALKS and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$10 and under cash. On sums over that amount credit of 1 year will be given on good approved bankable notes bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent if paid when due. If not paid when due, 7 per cent will be charged from date of sale. Nothing to be removed until settled for.

FREE LUNCH

LORENZ LORENZEN,

ERICKSON & SCHMAEDEKE, Aucts. F. L. Hasenjaeger, Cl.

**Advertise Your Sale in
The News-Bulletin**

CHANCERY NOTICE

State of Illinois, County of Will, ss.
Circuit Court of Will County,
January Term, A. D. 1926.

May A. Smiley and Frank Smiley
vs.

Jennie Ward, Executrix Last Will and Testament of Hugh Ward, deceased; the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Hugh Ward, deceased, the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Catharine Ward, deceased; John H. Ward, Mary E. Ward, William Ward, Agnes Ward, Margaret (or Margret) Cardwell, Henry Cardwell, Catherine Delaney, Patrick Delaney; Mary J. Ward, former wife of James Ward, deceased; the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of James Ward, deceased; Jennie (or Jane) Ward, Elizabeth Ward, William Evans, Peter Nicol; the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of William Constable, deceased; the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Mary Constable, deceased; Thomas Constable, Frank Constable, Letzie Deuch; Margaret Robertson, Robert Robertson; Charles S. Jones; Jeremiah (or Jerry) Hurley (or Harley), Mary Hurley; John J. Smillie, William Connor, trustees of Town thirty-two (32) Range Nine (9) Will County, Illinois; School Trustees Town thirty-two (32) Range Nine (9) Will County, Illinois, Martin Maher, Mary Maher; Daniel P. Beebe, Eliza Jane Beebe; Hervey Lowe, Betsey B. Lowe; H. K. Stevens; James Henebry; C. N. Lee; William C. Wood, Hannah T. Wood; Thomas P. Cagwin, Cecelia B. Cagwin; unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Thomas P. Cagwin, deceased; Merritt O. Cagwin; the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Merritt O. Cagwin, deceased; Ambrosia Cagwin, Albert E. Cagwin, Almada Pritz; Helen (or Nellie) Cagwin, Merritt Fred Cagwin, Harlow T. Cagwin, Andrew Smith; Jerah (or Jirah) E. Baker; James Fahen (or Feehan); School Commissioners of Will County, Illinois; Walter B. Hawley, E. Gano, treasurer Board of Trustees, Township Thirty-two (32) Range Nine (9) Will County, Illinois; Michael Cain; Owen Hester; William Grinton, Jr., M. Beran; Martin C. Bissell; Mary A. Kavanagh (or Kavanaugh); Calvin Welden (or Weldon); Angeline Welden (or Weldon); G. W. Munn; Margaret (or Margret) Stewart; James Stewart (or Stewart); Gilbert H. Stevens, Elbertine Z. Stevens; James D. Bennett (or Bennett); Frank E. Bush, Harriet Bush, Jemima Bennett; William Morgan, John M. Mather; Prosper D. Fenn; Jacob Glos; and the unknown owners of and the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of any deceased person who may have been interested previous to his or her death in the real estate described as: The South half of the North East Quarter of the South West Quarter of Section sixteen (16), the North West Quarter of the South East Quarter of the South East Quarter of said Section Sixteen (16) and the South West Quarter of said Section sixteen (16), all in Township thirty-two (32) North and in Range Nine (9) East of the third Principal Meridian, otherwise described as Lots forty-three (43), forty-four (44), fifty (50), fifty-one (51), fifty-two (52), sixty-one (61) and sixty-two (62) in the subdivision made by the Trustees of Schools of Section Sixteen (16), Township thirty-two (32) North and of Range Nine (9) East of the third principal meridian, in Will County, Illinois.

Bill in Chancery, No. 32877.

Notice is hereby given to each and all of the above named defendants that the above named complainants heretofore filed their bill of complaint in said Court on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendants, returnable on the first day of the Term of the Circuit Court of Will County, to be held at the Court House in the City of Joliet, in said Will County, on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1926, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

Orr & Brumund,
Complainants' Solicitors.
Joliet, Ill., December 2nd, A. D. 1925. 12-4, 11, 18, 24

CHANCERY NOTICE

State of Illinois,
County of Will-ss:
Circuit Court of Will County,
January Term, A. D. 1926.

Daniel M. Ghilain as executor of the estate of Felicien Francois Ghilain, deceased, and Frank Smiley

vs.

William B. Higgins, Elizabeth Higgins, unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Bernard H. Higgins, deceased, J. D. Downing, Ellen Downing, Robert Dennis Roe, Blanch Roe, William Henry Roe as trustee and as executor of the Estate of Henry Roe, deceased, the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Henry Roe, deceased, and Harriet Rachell Roe, deceased; Charles John Roe or C. J. Roe, unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Charles Roe, deceased; Charles C. Roe, Francis Roe, Richard Roe, unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Richard Roe, deceased; June Twitt (or Twitts), William J. Twitt (or Twitts), May (or Mary) Roe Powell, George Powell, George A. Barr, Mary S. Barr, J. Bert Miller and Lillian B. Miller, John Howard, unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of John Howard, deceased; Sarah Roe Howard; Mary Roe Relling (or Relling), Henry Relling (or Relling), Thomas Roe, Jr., Elizabeth Roe, Sarah Ann Roe, widow of Thomas Roe, deceased; unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Thomas Roe and Sarah Ann Roe, deceased; Ella Schimmels, Catherine Schimmels; unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Thomas G. Roe, deceased; Elizabeth (or Mary Elizabeth) Quiring Bond (or Bonds) Guenther, Peter Schimmels, Frank Schimmels, William Guenther (or William J. Gunther); Annie Engels (of Engeler), Michael Engels (or Engeler); Catherine (or Katharine) Quiring; unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Catherine (or Katharine) Quiring and John Quiring, deceased; John Quiring, son of John Quiring, deceased; Catherine (or Katharine) Quiring, executrix Last Will and Testament of John Quiring, deceased; Rodick B. Young, Matilda Young, Shafer Young, William Young, Maria Young, Laura A. Young, Hiram Campbell, Dorothy Campbell, Curtis D. Hawley, Harriet A. Hawley, August Abraham, Dorothea Abraham, Emma Potter Clark, John Clark, James G. Stacy; Emma Stacy, Mahlon D. Ogden, Nicholas Plack, William McGinnis, Elisa McGinnis, Frank Afting, Wabash Railway Company, a Corporation (formerly Wabash, St. Louis, and Pacific Railway Company); the unknown owners of and the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of any deceased person who may have been interested previous to his or her death in the real estate described as: The North Half of the South East Quarter of Section Twenty-one (21) and the West half of the South West Quarter of the South East Quarter of said Section Twenty-one (21), in Township thirty-two (32) North and in Range Nine (9) East of the Third Principal Meridian, in Will County, Illinois.

Bill in Chancery, No. 32881.

Notice is hereby given to each and all of the above named defendants that the above named complainants heretofore filed their bill of complaint in said Court on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendants, returnable on the first day of the Term of the Circuit Court of Will County, to be held at the Court House in the City of Joliet, in said Will County, on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1926, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

Paul V. Wunder, Clerk.
Orr & Brumund,
Complainants' Solicitors.
Joliet, Ill., December 3rd, A. D. 1925. 12-4-11-18-24

CHANCERY NOTICE

State of Illinois,
County of Will-ss:
Circuit Court of Will County,
January Term, A. D. 1926.
William Stoner and Frank Smiley

vs.

William S. Welch, Trustee of the Estate of Robert D. Roe, Bankrupt; Joseph M. Shenk; Jacob Glos; Robert Dennis Roe; Blanche C. Roe, Trustees of Schools of Township Thirty-two (32), Range Nine (9), in Will County, Illinois; Frances (or Francis or Francis) Roe; Sarah Ann Roe; Thomas Roe, Jr., Mary Relling; Sarah Howard; May Roe; June Twitts; Richard Roe; C. J. Roe; unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Thomas Roe, Sr., Henry Roe, Charles Roe, Thomas

G. Roe and Harriet R. Roe, deceased, Charles K. McHarg and G. Pomeroy Keese, Executors of the Estate of Henry F. Phinney, deceased; Charles K. McHarg as Trustee under Last Will and Testament of Henry F. Phinney, deceased; unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Henry F. Phinney, deceased; Elihu Phinney, Sarah S. Phinney, Harriet B. McHarg; Caroline M. Phinney, widow of Henry F. Phinney, deceased; Annie W. Phinney; unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Elihu Phinney deceased, Henry Phinney, Eliza Phinney, Daniel A. Baldwin, Abbey Ann Baldwin, Elmsly, (or Elmsley) Sunderlin (or Sundelin), Sarah Sunderlin, Francis G. Blanchard; unknown owners of and unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of any deceased person, who may have been interested previous to his or her death in Real Estate described as the North East Quarter of Section Twenty-one (21) in Township Thirty-two (32) North and in Range Nine (9) East of the Third Principal Meridian in Will County, Illinois.

Bill in Chancery, No. 32885.

Notice is hereby given to each and all of the above named defendants that the above named complainants heretofore filed their bill of complaint in said Court on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendants, returnable on the first day of the Term of the Circuit Court of Will County, to be held at the Court House in the City of Joliet, in said Will County, on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1926, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

Paul V. Wunder, Clerk.
Orr & Brumund,
Complainants' Solicitors
Joliet, Ill., December 3rd, A. D. 1925. 12-4-11-18-24.

CHANCERY NOTICE

Circuit Court of Will County,
January Term, A. D. 1926.
State of Illinois, County of Will-ss.
Johanna Frederike Elisabeth Hell-
ing Runge, Charles W. Runge and
William I. Tippins

vs.

Francis Boyle; the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Francis Boyle, deceased; Henry Ferguson; the unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of Henry Ferguson, deceased; Elizabeth Ward Smith, Charles W. Smith, Thomas H. Smith, Roland E. Smith, Olive E. M. Lumley, Agnes D. Varley, Walter W. Brooker, executrix Last Will and Testament of Owen H. Smith, deceased; all unknown owners of and all unknown heirs at law, devisees and legatees of any deceased person who may have been interested previous to his or her death, in Lot Four (4) in Block Five (5) in Richmond & Raynor's Addition to Joliet, being a subdivision of Blocks Forty (40), Forty-one (41), Forty-two (42), Forty-three (43), Forty-four (44) and Forty-five (45) of the Canal Trustees' Subdivision of the West One Half (W½) of Section Nine (9) in Township Thirty-five (35) North and in Range Ten (10) East of the Third Principal Meridian in the City of Joliet, Will County, Illinois.

Bill in Chancery, No. 32836.

Notice is hereby given to each and all of the above named defendants that the above named complainants heretofore filed their bill of complaint in said Court on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendants, returnable on the first day of the Term of the Circuit Court of Will County, to be held at the Court House in the City of Joliet, in said Will County, on the first Monday of January, A. D. 1926, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

Paul V. Wunder, Clerk.
Orr & Brumund, Complainants' Solicitors.
Joliet, Ill., November 12th, A. D. 1925. 11: 20, 27, 12: 4, 11.

MARLEY

John F. Cutler of Plainwell, Mich is exhibiting hogs at the International Stock Show in Chicago this week. The Cutler family were former residents of Marley.
Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Haley and family of Kempton, were guests over Sunday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Haley.

PROBATE NOTICE

Estate of Corrinne Malinee Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Corrinne Malinee late of Joliet in the County of Will and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the Probate Court of Will County, at the Court House in Joliet, at the February Term, on the first Monday in February next (being the first day of said month), at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 17th day of November A. D. 1925.
Charles C. Malinee, Administrator,
as aforesaid.
Frank G. Brumund, Attorney.
11: 20, 27. 12: 4, 11.

MOKENA

Mrs. Caroline Braun is spending a few days in Chicago Heights with her daughter, Mrs. Carl Schweer.

The bakery sale held last week by the Ladies Aid of the M. E. church at the Sorenson Lunch room was well patronized and \$35 were cleared.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh attended the funeral of an uncle held at Oak Park Monday morning.

Albert Cappel and Lawrence Kohl made a business trip to Chicago Tuesday.

Charles Knapp has returned to his home after spending Thanksgiving with his daughter and family Mrs. Ed. Feil in Joliet.

Word comes that a son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. John Cordano at St. Joseph, Mich. Mrs. Cordano is a daughter of Mrs. Emile Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. Nels Sorenson have opened a lunch room in the Sutter building formerly occupied by the Hensel Drug Store.

Mrs. James Homerding is ill at St. Joseph's hospital, Joliet.

Members of the Mokena football team were entertained at a party at the A. E. Wachter home Sunday evening.

Val. Scheer of Tinley Park is excavating for the foundations of two new bungalows which he will build on Third Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Hurley spent the week end with the former's aunt in Marion, Ill.

Mrs. Lawrence Kohl entertained the sewing club at her home Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Marie Shevlin entertained at her home Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. John Mattes, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Braun and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shevlin.

Mrs. Forest Oliver and son of Danville spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hohenstein.

Fred Leonhardt of Frankfort spent the week end with his daughter and family, Mrs. Philip Hacker.

FRANKFORT

Mrs. Frankie Frinker spent Thanksgiving at the home of her niece Mrs. Albert Knater, in Chicago Heights.

Dorothy and Robert Herschbach of Champaign, spent Thanksgiving and the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Herschbach. The Basket Ball game played last Thursday between Frankfort

and Ridgewood of Joliet, ended in a score of 44 to 27 in favor of Frankfort. The Frankfort team would like to book games with other teams.

ORLAND

ORLAND M. E. CHURCH
Elmer L. Setterlund, Pastor.

Friday Dec. 17th, the famous Mary Pickford film, Dorothy Vernon of Hadden Hall, will be shown at the church at 7:30 P. M. Do not miss this production.

Saturday evening Dec. 18, choir practice at 7:30 at the church.

Sunday December 20th. Bible School meets at 9:30. There are classes for old and young. Interest in the school, as well as attendance is increasing. But are you availing yourself of the Bible School? Do not miss it.

Morning worship at 10:30. Every service aims to make us better fitted to cope with the tasks of life. Do not neglect the element of worship in your own individual life.

Evening service at 7:30. The picture is "Some of the Giants of the Past". The pastor will speak in regard to the first cathedral. This picture will show some of the beauty spots of our country.

Extra Christmas special. On Sunday evening December 27th the famous Christmas moving picture reels, a dramatization of Dickens famous Christmas story, "Old Scrooge" will be shown. Do not miss this opportunity.

The Christmas sermon will be given on Sunday morning December 27th at the regular morning service. Special music by the choir. For announcement of the Sunday School program, see a later issue of this paper.

Gifts That Make a "Merry Christmas"

Last on Through the Years

A Percolator



makes a perfect gift

Priced as low as
\$9.75

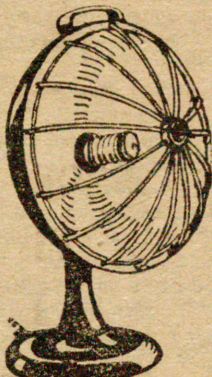
Heat Pad



Simplex **\$7.50**

Universal **\$8.50**

Electric Heaters



\$7.00

\$8.50

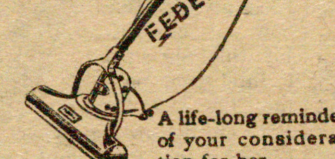
and **\$9.00**

Always a welcome gift—quick heat just where it's needed.

Give Her an Electric Cleaner

Only **\$55**

with attachments



A life-long reminder of your consideration for her.



Christmas Tree Outfit

Eight colored lights on an eight-foot cord; tapping device for adding extra units.

Only **\$2.40** Complete

Lamps

are charming gifts. We have a wide range of styles and prices.



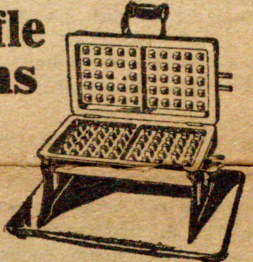
Special Christmas Payment Plan

Small initial payments at time of purchase; balance monthly, commencing February.

Waffle Irons

as low as

\$10



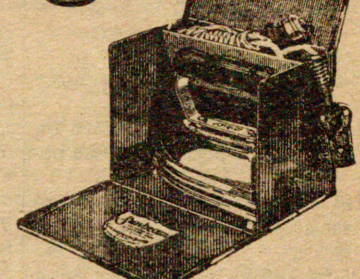
4-Piece Coffee Service **\$45**

This handsome gift helps prepare meals right at the table.

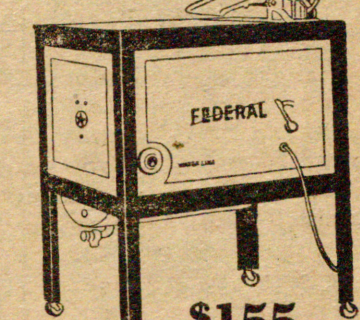
Electric Irons

are always welcome gifts for the women-folk. This iron, with fire-proof case.

\$8.50



Electric Washer



\$155

There is no better gift for wife or mother, because it lightens her household burdens.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

310 Van Buren St., Joliet

Telephone 636

L. C. Stephens, District Manager

Christmas Morning

By EUGENE FIELD

THE angel host that sped last night,
Bearing the wondrous news afar,
Came in their ever-glorious flight
Unto a slumbering little star.

"Awake and sing, O star!" they cried.
"Awake and glorify the morn.
Herald the tidings far and wide—
He that shall lead His flock is born!"

The little star awoke and sung
As only stars in rapture may.
And presently where church bells hung
The joyous tidings found their way.

"Awake, O bells! 'tis Christmas morn—
Awake and let thy music tell
To all mankind that now is born
What Shepherd loves His lambskins well!"

Then rang the bells as fled the night
O'er dreaming land and drowsing deep,
And coming with the morning light,
They called, my child, to you asleep.

Sweetly and tenderly they spoke,
And lingering round your little bed,
Their music pleaded till you woke,
And this is what their music said:

"Awake and sing! 'tis Christmas morn,
Whereon all earth salutes her King!
In Bethlehem is the Shepherd born,
Awake, O little lamb and sing!"

So, dear, my child, kneel at my feet,
And with those voices from above
Share this holy time with me,
The universal hymn of love.

Brice's Christmas at Old Farm Home

Jolly Girl Gives Uncle and Aunt and Young Friends Happy Surprise.

By FRANK HERBERT SWEET

BRICE HARPER stepped happily from the train. A whole month vacation, with Christmas only ten days away. That meant nearly three weeks for after-Christmas jollification, skating, visiting around, and curled up before the big fireplace popping corn and reading and talking—just playing lady. After three steady, grinding years in the department store it would be heavenly. Wouldn't Aunt Margaret and Uncle Jack be surprised and pleased! It was to be a surprise. She had not written them.

She flashed a look down the platform. There were wooden-legged Sam, the expressman, peering into the baggage room for possible business. "Hoo-hoo!" she challenged.

The old expressman looked up, stared, then stumped forward. "Brice Harper, for a fact!" he cried. "Back home again. Come to stay, or a visitin'?"

"Just visiting, Uncle Sam. A whole month, though. After three years, I'd never have believed I could stay away that long. I want you to take my trunk right out, and I'll ride with you."

"Ain't ye heered—had a letter nor nothin'?" asked the old man, whose face had been growing troubled.

"No. Anything the matter?" with sudden anxiety.

"No, except they ain't there. Folks round here know all other folks do, ye recollect. So I did hear your Aunt Margaret Holmes said Christmas was so lonesome here she wouldn't spend another like the last. Two, three days ago she an' your Uncle Jack went over into the next county to spend Christmas with a cousin who has a regular passle o' children. I was by there yesterday, an' the house did look dismal, all shet up, with hens an' turkeys complainin' all over the place."

"Isn't there anyone to look after them?"

"One o' the Dill boys was asked to, I b'lieve, but he's neglectin' 'em shameful. He—"

A shrill call came from a store across from the station.

"Say, Brice," wheedled the old expressman, "would ye mind waitin' three



"Take the Box Over, Uncle Sam," She Said.

or four seconds? That mad shout was storekeeper Tomson. Been 'spectin' a box o' Christmas stuff more'n a week, an' 't was just throwed off this train. He was yellin' to me. S'pose I take the box over to him, then come an' carry you and the trunk out to one o' your girl friends? They'll all be glad to have ye visit 'em."

But Brice had been thinking rapidly.

"Take the box over, Uncle Sam," she said, "and I'll run across to the post office while you're gone. I want to write some postals. And no, I won't

embarrass any of my girl friends. You may carry my trunk right out to the farmhouse. I know where Aunt Margaret hides the key. And I know she and Uncle Jack would want me to go right there and use everything as my own. I'll take care of the poultry," enthusiastically, "and I'll bake one of the turkeys for Christmas, and cook everything that goes with it, pies and cakes and all. Won't it be fun!"

"You can invite a lot of your girl friends to eat with you, too," grinned the expressman.

"Afterward," agreed Brice. "They will all want to eat at home on Christmas. Then we'll have a round of nice visiting. But for the real Christmas I'm going to depend on the postals. There are lots of nice girls in the department store who haven't any home, and who will have to depend on the cheap boarding houses they live at. I'll write a postal to Aunt Margaret, and five or six to girls I know will be glad to spend their week or ten days vacation with me. And say, Uncle Sam, I'll look around the house, and then make a list of groceries and other things I want you to bring out, and—any place where I can buy a Christmas tree?"

"Ain't none better than grow right down on your uncle's lower shed medder."

"All right. I'll get the Dill boy to help, and we'll cut and rig up a nice one—Or no, I'll wait a few days until some of the store girls come. If they feel like me—and I know they will—they'll want to help get the tree, and trim it, and to help cook the dinner."

"Need any Christmas present stuff?" chuckled old Sam. "Tomson's been sayin' he was havin' the grandest holiday goods ever opened up here, comin' in that box. Mebbe ye'd like to see him pry the cover off."

"Deed I would," promptly. "I'll be right over from the post office."

The girls condemned to a prospective boarding house Christmas accepted Brice's invitation relievedly. On the third day old Sam brought the hilarious five out in his ancient express wagon. In the three days Brice and the Dill boy had been making the house ready



"Greens Were Found at the Edge of the Swamp."

for them and looking over the root and apple cellar and preserve closet with an eye to Christmas.

Then the girls piled in like a whole jolly Christmas in itself, and the old farmhouse seemed like to burst itself. The Christmas tree was cut and drawn home with all the appropriate songs and carols and huzzas they could think of, and trimmed as never a Christmas tree had been trimmed before. Greens found among the leaves at the edge of the swamp, a small holly discovered, and a sprig of mistletoe bought at some store. The kitchen became filled with fragrance and song, the evening crackled with popping corn, rang with voices at out the awakened organ, and the fireplace glowed with the logs behind and the half circle of baking apples in front.

And then right in the midst of it the hearty voice of Uncle Jack roared through the door, mellowed by the softer, happy laugh of Aunt Margaret that accompanied it.

"I'm going to have that dinky post office over yonder indicted," guffawed Uncle Jack. "Kept that postal four days before the R. F. D. delivered it. Fifteen minutes after that we were on our way. Of course we had to come. Five more girls to help make the old house up. Whoopee! Why didn't you write so we needn't have left the lonesome place?"

"Why didn't you write you were going away, so I'd have known what to expect?" retorted Brice.

"Lucky none of us didn't," laughed Aunt Margaret, "for then we might not have these nice five extra girls. But come, I must get into the kitchen."

"But we've cooked and cooked and cooked, till—"

"Not enough," declared Aunt Margaret firmly, "no matter how much you've done. There are all your old friends that must be invited to come though they would, anyway. And we want your friends here to meet 'em. Thea we must invite a lot of extra young people in evenings to help keep things going. Then—my land!—if I hadn't forgotten! There's a wagon load outside. Where's Jack? Oh, I guess he's gone out to look after 'em. You see, Cousin Mary didn't want to leave, being nigh Christmas. So we brought 'em all along. Not any danger of havin' too much to eat. Then there ain't much Christmas goods over in the next county, so Jack's goin' into town this evenin' to buy more."

"But, Aunt Margaret, we've got a tree ram-jammed full," explained Brice.

"Not enough," firmly. "We can pack more on the floor under it. Now I'm goin' into the kitchen. Can't you see, girls," her firm voice suddenly dropping pathetically, "being Christmas I've just got to cook something."

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Dreaming of Santa



RING OUT, GLAD BELLS

RING out glad bells a joyous strain
For Christmas time has come again.
Let all of us be glad and gay
And make of it a merry day.
—Katherine Edelman.
(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Giving Happiness—Passing It On

Extending Joy to Others Is Agreeable Form of Indirect Payment.

By PATIENCE EDEN

YOU are always doing some kind thing for me. I don't understand it."

Janet, a small creature with enormous eyes and frail hands, looked up at the woman standing before her. "You come to see me, you bring fruit and flowers and books," she continued; "you are unfailingly thoughtful. I can do nothing for you except give you gratitude and thanks."

The older woman smiled. "Janet," she said, "you are like a great many other people I know. You have to understand things that are not necessary to understand. And you think you must give return payment for things that should not be considered in that light."

Janet looked puzzled. "Well, but Mary," she floundered, "you must admit that I have accepted gifts rather gallantly. Gifts . . . and gifts . . . and gifts. I must speak about it. I can't take things from you forever and not mention it, even though I'm still conversing from that accident."

Mary drew a chair nearer and sat down. "Oh, give me all the gratitude you like. I don't mind that. Only don't worry about it. You take all the fun out of it. Accept, my child, and don't be tormented with silly ideas of some kind of payment. Here it is Christmas Eve, when the Spirit of Giving is abroad in the land. There is nothing so lovely as giving. But how can one enjoy this pleasure if intelligent people like you insist on regarding it so seriously? Listen to me, Janet, and I will tell you a story of another Christmas Eve."

Janet rested her head on the back of the chair and regarded her friend with grave affection. Mary was a tower of strength. What would have been these bleak months of recovery without her?

"Once when I was about ten years old," began Mary, "I was visiting at my grandfather's farm. We always went there for a good, old-fashioned Christmas. It was a delightful place. Sleigh rides, coasting, skating, trips into the woods for Christmas greens. Everything that a child would find joy in doing. Christmas Eve particularly was overflowing with a kind of intox-



icating joy. Stockings pinned to the mantel, a tree in the corner, secrets whispered about surprises—oh, the finest feeling in the world, Janet.

"Well," continued Mary looking out into the dusk with a gentle wistfulness in her face, "at this time I mention, I happened to be hiding behind the Christmas tree in the corner. The other children had been packed off to bed. I think I was trying to sit up and determine, once for all, if there was a Santa Claus. My mother and grandfather were talking together by the fireplace and my mother was trying to express her feelings about being there. She told grandfather that it meant everything in the world for her to bring her children to the farm for Christmas. 'They will never forget this season of happiness,' she said."

'Christmas to them will always shine in a glow of joyous memory. You are giving them and me the most precious capital in the world: one on which we can draw for inspiration as long as we live.' Then she asked him how she could ever repay him for his generosity."

"Grandfather looked at her and said slowly, 'If these Christmases mean what you say to your children, you need not worry about any returns to me. Payment does not always come back directly. It goes on in other ways. Your children, from the happy memories in this house, will continue to carry on the tradition. They will make other people happy for the sake of the merry times they had here. My payment comes in knowing this. I give happiness to you and them, and they, in turn, will pass it on to others. It is a form of indirect payment. The satisfaction of seeing the seed of joy blossom into generosity towards others is the best payment in the world.'"

"Janet," went on Mary, "I did not see Santa Claus that night I hid behind the Christmas tree, but I sneaked out and went to bed thinking about grandfather. It is something I can never forget. If it has been possible to bring you a few things that help to while away the dull days, blame it on grandfather. He started the debt. I'm paying him partly through you. . . ."

Mary's voice trailed off into silence. She was thinking of that low, square room in the farmhouse where she spent so many happy holidays.

Janet leaned forward and touched her softly. "It is a beautiful way to explain your kindness," she whispered, "but whom am I to pay?"

Mary looked at the frail girl in the big chair. "I overheard the little maid who comes in to mop your floor say that you were 'the beautifullest patient in the hospital.' She adores you as a kind of goddess. Maybe you can find a happy target in her. Aim one of your enchanting smiles at her and see what happens. Now I must go. Merry Christmas!"

Mary left in a breeze of cheerfulness. A quarter of an hour later found Janet and the little maid who mopped the floors in a gale of laughter. Janet was telling her a story and had heaped her arms with fruit. The little maid seemed transfused with happiness. And it is said that she later gave most of her fruit away to the cook.

"Indirect payment. . . ." whispered Janet to herself as she slipped that night into the harbor of sleep.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean of the Evening School, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for December 13

PAUL IN MELITA AND ROME

LESSON TEXT—Acts 28:1-31.

GOLDEN TEXT—"I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation, to every one that believeth."—Rom. 1:16.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul the Helper.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul in the World's Capital.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Prisoner Preaching.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Power of the Gospel.

1. The Shipwreck on Melita (vv. 1-10).

Through the storm they lost their bearings, and when they were safe on land they learned that the island was called Melita. Their experiences here may be noted as follows:

1. The Hospitable Reception of the Natives (v. 2).

They built a fire and made the shipwrecked people as comfortable as possible in the cold and rain.

2. Paul Gathering Sticks for a Fire (v. 3).

The world's greatest preacher and missionary, yet he was not above picking up sticks for a fire. All along the journey Paul busied himself in doing all that he could to help some one. Any service rendered in the right spirit is holy work.

3. Paul Bitten by a Venomous Serpent (v. 3).

Among the sticks that Paul gathered was a serpent. Perhaps it had already coiled itself up for its winter's sleep, but aroused by the warmth of the fire, it darted at Paul and fixed its fangs upon his hand. This was a serious thing. The natives expected to see him fall down dead, yet he shook it off, unharmed. At first the natives concluded that he was an escaped murderer, and that retributive justice was being meted out to him. When they saw he was unharmed they concluded that he was a god. In the popular mind a man soon passes from a murderer to a god, or more frequently the reverse is true.

4. Paul Heals Publius' Father (vv. 7-10).

These people now received some return for their kindness. When this man of note was healed, others came and were healed also.

II. Paul's Arrival At Rome (vv. 11-16).

When Paul reached Rome Christ's charge to the disciples was fulfilled. After three months' stay at Melita Paul departed for Rome in the ship of Alexandria, whose sign was Castor and Pollux. At Syracuse they were delayed three days, perhaps for favorable winds. At Puteoli he found brethren at whose request he tarried seven days, after which he again set his face towards Rome. At Appii forum and at Three Taverns brethren from Rome met him. From Puteoli the news went before of Paul's coming, and so interested were the brethren that they came for more than forty miles to meet him. This greatly encouraged him and he gave God thanks. He greatly craved the fellowship of other Christians and was much helped thereby. This was the first city in all his missionary life that thus welcomed him. It was typical of the welcome that was given to the gospel by the Gentile world. He was treated with great leniency at Rome for he was allowed to hire a house and live apart, except that his guard was constantly with him. Being chained to a soldier was rather irksome, yet it gave him a chance to preach to the soldiers, which he could not have had in any other way.

III. Paul's Ministry in Rome (vv. 17-31).

1. His Conference With the Leading Jews (vv. 17-22).

He did not as usual, wait for the Sabbath day to speak to the Jews. He allowed only one day for rest, his object being to have a fair understanding with them. When they came he endeavored to conciliate them. He told them that though he came as a prisoner, he was not a criminal. Though his own countrymen had sought his life he did not come with accusations against them. The result of this interview was that the Jews cautiously took neutral ground, but expressed a desire to hear what Paul could say in defense of a sect which was everywhere spoken against.

2. Paul Expounding the Kingdom of God and Persuading Concerning Jesus (vv. 23-31).

He pointed out a real kingdom—the Messianic kingdom with the historic Jesus as the king. The kingdom to Paul meant a definite reign of a definite person, not simply an improved state of society. This he showed from the Scriptures.

Small Things; Great Things

You are waiting to do some great thing; you are waiting to pull down some great evil. Perform the small things that are unseen, and they will bring other and greater things for you to perform.—John Bright.

Leading Us Along

In denying ourselves, Jesus is not asking us to limit ourselves. He is, rather, leading us along the road in which we shall find self.—G. Glenn Atkins.

Colds Fever Grippe

Go Stop them today

Stop them quickly—all their dangers and discomforts. End the fever and headache. Force the poisons out. Hills break colds in 24 hours. They tone the whole system. The prompt, reliable results have led millions to employ them. Don't rely on lesser helps, don't delay.

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STOMACH DISTRESS

Don't lay awake nights and feel miserable all day—there's one right way to fix up your gassy, rebellious disordered stomach in such a short time that your heart will be gladdened.

Today Dr. J. C. Menzies' Pepsin is the one remedy supremely effective where acute or chronic indigestion or gastritis is making your days and nights miserable. Reports of its mighty power to overcome unbearable, near suffocating stomach agony have swept the land until today its sales are marvelous.

Get one bottle of this pleasant speedy acting medicine today with the distinct understanding that if it doesn't help you—your money will be returned.

Short Contest Good

for One Spectator

Jack Dempsey said at a dinner in Los Angeles:

"From the specialist's point of view, a short fight, one that ends in a round or so, is a bitter disappointment. I heard a man the other day, though, who got some satisfaction out of a short fight."

"The thing only lasted 40 seconds, and when it was over the man I'm talking about rushed out of the hall like all possessed. There was a big crowd outside, and they asked him anxiously what he was quitting for. Nobody else, you see, had followed him. 'Oh, I can't stand it,' he said. 'It's too brutal. The way they're battering each other! Gosh, it makes me feel sick.'"

"What did you pay for your ticket?" said another man.

"Ten dollars."

"I'll give you twenty for it."

"All right. Here you are."

"The buyer of the ticket rushed into the hall, where the tumult was tremendous, and the other fellow chuckled to himself and made a quick getaway."

The blindest love is self-love.

When you have your shoes repaired

for

USKIDE Soles

The Wonder Sole for Wear

Twice the wear of best Leather

United States Rubber Company

Boschee's Syrup

HAS BEEN

Relieving Coughs

for 59 Years

Carry a bottle in your car and always keep it in the house. 30c and 90c at all druggists.

California Tops—For Ford and Chevrolet

Readers and Touring Cars. Protect your health. Closed car comfort. Simple installation. Price low. Easy terms. Write today. Koupert Auto Top Co., Belleville, Ill.

FLORIDA Investments—Acreage, Business properties, Ocean, Lake and Highway frontages, Homes, 40 salesmen. Send listings. Thos. Folien, Realtor, Box A 42, West Palm Beach.

Agents Wanted for states and counties to sell churns. Big profits. Butter in one minute from sweet cream. Guaranteed. H. H. Anderson, Railway Exch., Kansas City, Mo.

Learn the Art of Candle Decorating in your own home. Decorate your own Christmas Candles, anyone can do it. Instructions given. Send Money Order for only \$1.00 for outfit containing enough supplies to complete two pairs candles which would retail at \$5.00 to \$10.00 pair. Following equipment contained in outfit: Instructions in the Art of Candle Decorating, 2 pairs hand-dipped candles, 1 pkg. each silver and gold powder, 1 pkg. crayons, 1 square paraffin, 1 dropper, sample candles illustrating complete product. Money back guarantee with every outfit. Happiness Shop, 703 Seneca St., Buffalo, N.Y.

THE MICHIGAN STATE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE offers free helpful information on state certified lands, markets, soils, crops, climate, accredited dealers. Write Director of Agricultural Industry, 1 State Building, Lansing, Mich.

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Tomorrow Alright

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PRICE \$1.50 AT YOUR DRUG STORE

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THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zeln
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John Slaugh Treats 'Em Rough

LAW

MR. SLAUGH,
FELIX'S ENEMY
UPSTAIRS,
DROPPED
(WE BELIEVE PURPOSELY)
A CAN OF BEANS
DOWN
THE DUMB WAITER
SHAFT
ON FELIX'S HEAD
SO
FELIX
DECIDED
TO CONSULT
HIS LAWYER
ABOUT IT.

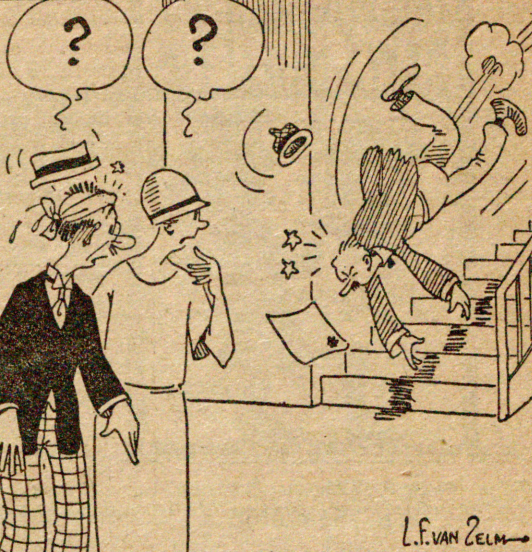
IT WAS 2 A.M.-AND WHEN
I CALLED UP THE DUMB WAITER
SHAFT TO HIM TO CUT OUT
THE RACKET - ZOWIE! - A
CAN OF BEANS BOUNCED
OFF MY BONNET

PERFECT CASE OF
ASSAULT AND BATTERY,
MR. FEATHERHEAD,
I'LL HAVE A PROCESS
SERVER GET AFTER THIS
FELLOW SLAUGH RIGHT
AWAY

ATTORNEY
AT
LAW

WELL, I'VE FIXED THIS BIRD
SLAUGH SO HE WON'T RIDE
ROUGH SHOD OVER US FOLKS
ANY MORE - MY LAWYER IS
HAVING PAPERS SERVED ON
HIM TODAY

MEBBE THAT'S THE PROCESS
SERVER GOING UP THE STAIRS
NOW - THAT LOOKS LIKE A
LEGAL PAPER HE'S CARRYING
- LET'S LISTEN



L.F. VAN ZELN

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union

Statistics Prove Anything

The Comic
Strip

ANYTHING GOES



Question Box:
JOHN GOLLOP-
IF HAIR REFUSES
TO GROW ON YOUR
DOME, WEAR YOUR
HAT ALL THE
TIME AND NOBODY
WILL KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE

WHUT THIS TOWN NEEDS IS A
GOOD LIVE INSURANCE AGENT - A
FELLER WITH A LITTLE PEP
WHO KNOWS A GOOD RISK
WHEN HE SEES ONE!

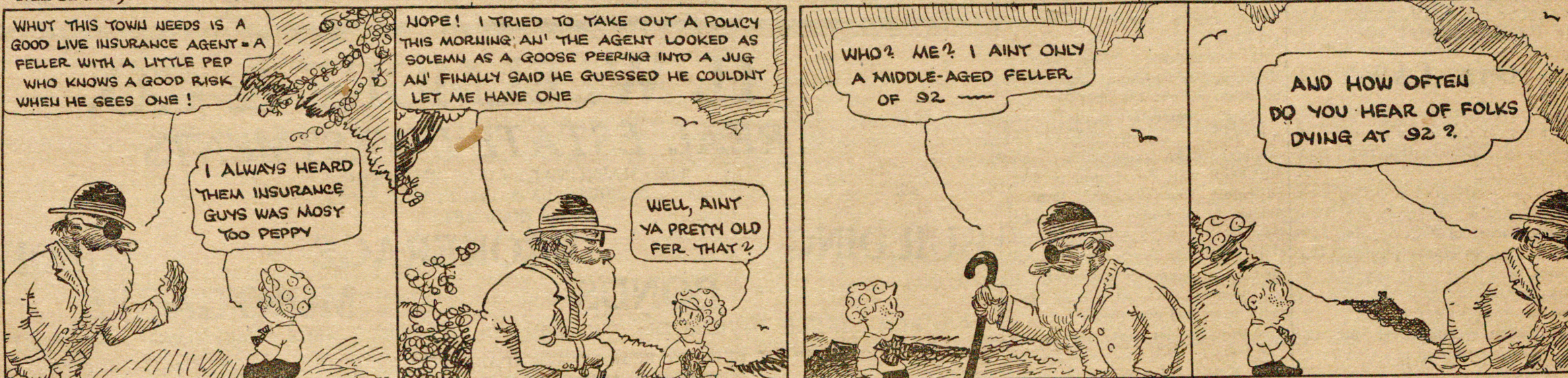
HOPE! I TRIED TO TAKE OUT A POLICY
THIS MORNING, AN' THE AGENT LOOKED AS
SOLEMN AS A GOOSE PEERING INTO A JUG
AN' FINALLY SAID HE GUESSED HE COULDN'T
LET ME HAVE ONE

I ALWAYS HEARD
THEM INSURANCE
GUYS WAS MOSY
YOO PEPPY

WELL, AINT
YA PRETTY OLD
FER THAT?

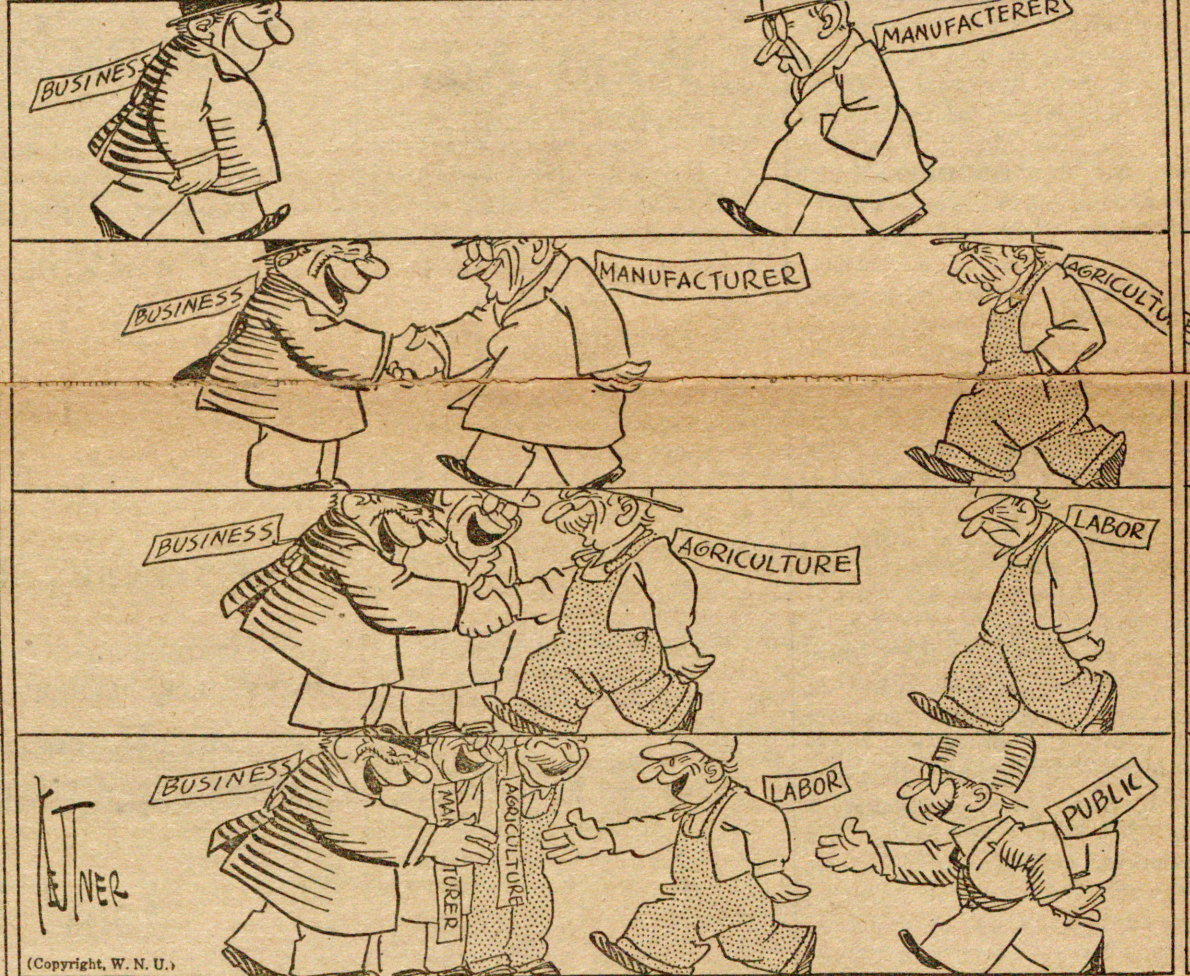
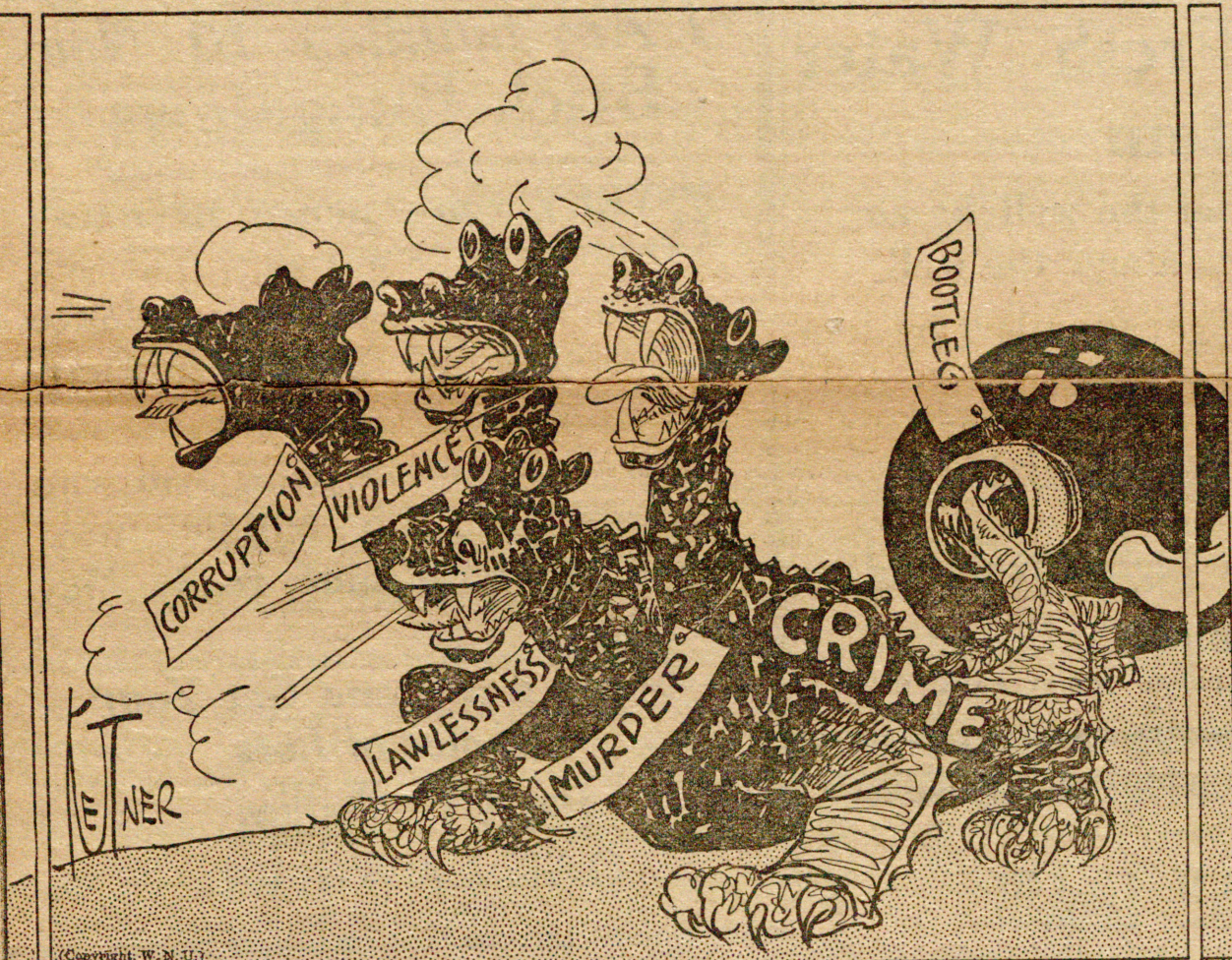
WHO? ME? I AINT ONLY
A MIDDLE-AGED FELLER
OF 92

AND HOW OFTEN
DO YOU HEAR OF FOLKS
DYING AT 92?

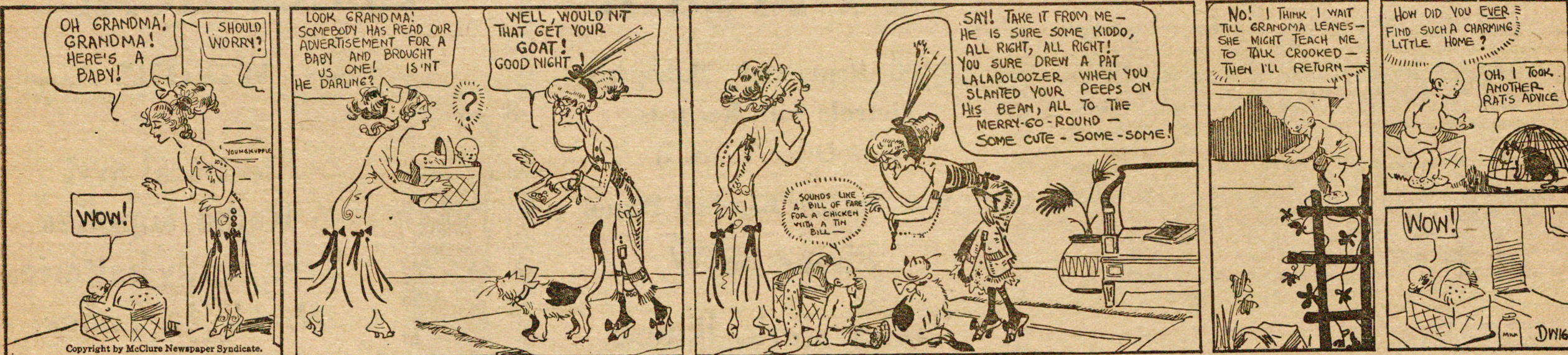


Page St. George

Contagious



HOME WANTED FOR A BABY

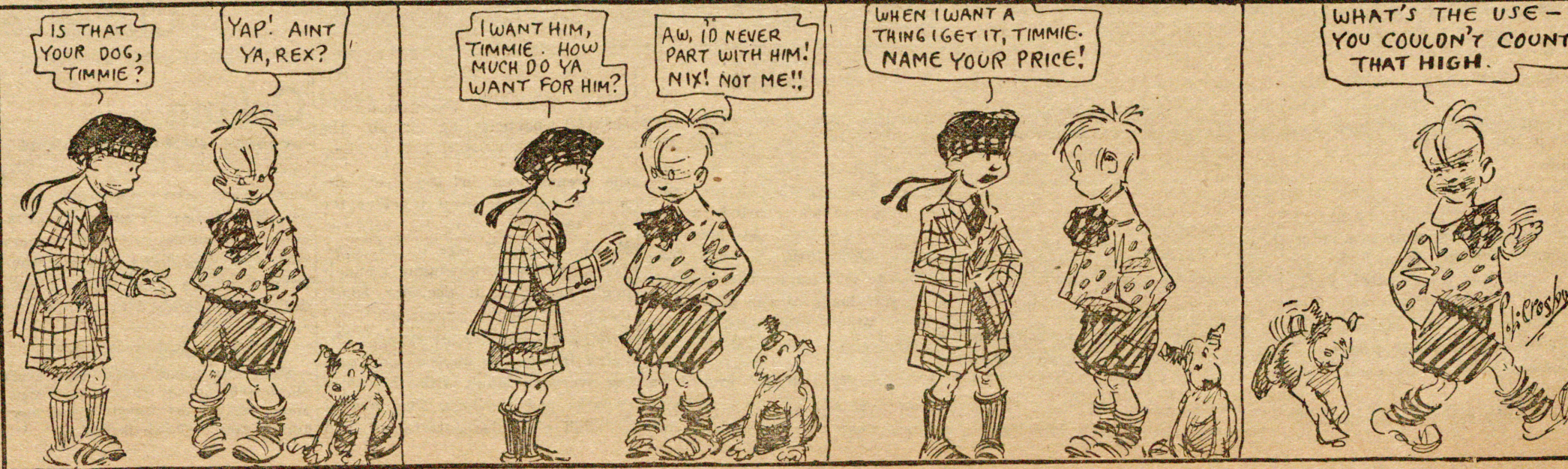


The Clancy Kids

That Had Horace Stopped



By PERCY L. CROSBY
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Wm. Semmler,
Editor and Publisher
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OAK LAWN

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brelsford, formerly of Oak Lawn, now of Philo, Ill., called in Oak Lawn Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Brelsford have moved into Mr. Philip's new house at the corner of 96th St., and 54th Ave. Mr. Brelsford lived in Oak Lawn before his marriage and in Chicago also and now we hope he has returned here for good.

Saturday evening, Dec. 5th, the Oak Lawn Chamber of Commerce gave their dance for the benefit of their Police Department. The music was furnished by Rinck's orchestra. Many beautiful costumes were seen on the floor and Mrs. John Cleveland won the grand prize of a \$5 gold piece. Her costume represented Columbia with a red band across her shoulder and tied under the arm and wore the words, "Boost our town bank", in the front and in the back, "The Elmore Way." Her crown and dress was decorated with the Elmore Lucky Pennies, which idea was original with her. Miss Hazel Aulwurm and Edward Priller won the second prizes. The prizes were as follows: two \$5 gold pieces, donated by H. W. Elmore of the

Elmore Real Estate Co. The following each also donated a \$5 gold piece; J. F. Curtis, John Emery, Geo. W. Piper, of George's Garage, Brandt & Son, Ed. Hunt, Fred Schultz, Judge Aulwurm, Judge O'Brien, A. A. Piper of Piper's Garage, Oak Lawn Trust and Savings Bank, Ton of coal by J. F. Schultz, Polychrome Mirror, A. H. Behrend, Silk Umbrella, Schmidt & Hellickson, Xmas Tree Stand & Lights, Oak Lawn Electric Shop, Coffee Perculator, Oak Lawn Hardware Co., Electric Toaster, Lomdelius & Co., 5 lbs. candy, M. Ayres, Box Stationery, O'Brien Gift Shop, Shave and Haircut, Nick Rondolla; Clearing Dairy, 3 Quarts of Cream; Clearing Dairy, 3 Quarts of Cream; Box of Candy, Wesley Smith Candy Wholesalers; Carton of Cigarettes, Joe Weidner; A large Cake, Oak Lawn Bakery; Cigarettes, The Oak Inn; Spotlight, Max Hense, Oak Lawn Service Station; 2 Angora Goats, Chief of Police Eichler; Basket of Groceries, Krueger & Son; 3 silk Caps, Drovon Dry Goods Store; Gal. of Varnish, Oak Lawn Painting and Decorating Co.; Basket of Groceries each from the A. & P. Store and the Economy Grocers; Carton Cigarettes, Dr. Connell, 1 Ham, W. D. Early and one also from John Smilde; A \$2 Xmas tree, Fred Trietzberg; Combination screen door, Larson Coal & Supply Co., 2 Qts. Cream, Borden Dairy.

After the masks were taken off a Charleston contest was enjoyed and prizes for it were awarded to Ida Schmidt, Oak Lawn; Cyril Anderson, Orland; Bernie Nash, Argo; Mary Walsh, Chicago Ridge and another to a young lady from Chicago.

The Judges of both contests were Joseph Egan of the Oak Lawn Plumbing & Heating Supplies Shop, and two of the musicians. Refreshments were served by Mr. and Mrs. John Bushfield of Bushfield's Restaurant.

The arrangement committee consisted of, Wm. Schultz, Frank O'Brien and John Rowan. The entertainment committee, John T. Emery, J. F. Curtis and Geo. Dutton. Frank Platt and Geo. Schulman served on the floor committee. Mayor John T. Emery presented the prizes.

Everyone one had an exceedingly good time.

The Congregational Ladies Aid

RUPTURE SHIELD
EXPERT HERE

E. J. Meinhard, the well known Expert from Chicago, will personally be at the Woodruff Hotel, Joliet, Illinois, on Tuesday only, Dec. 15th. Mr. Meinhard says, "The Vacuum Rupture Shield" will not only hold the Rupture perfectly, but will contract the opening in ten days on the average case—usually giving instantaneous relief withstanding all strain regardless of the size and location of the Rupture.

WARNING: Every ruptured person should be cautioned against wearing trusses with understraps. These trusses usually place the pad on the lump and not on the rupture opening. This often causes strangulation which usually necessitates an immediate surgical operation or results in sudden death. Therefore, do not expose yourself to the danger of wearing old-style trusses with understraps. "The Vacuum Rupture Shield" has no understraps no straps around the body or legs. It is also perfectly sanitary and practically indestructible, and should be worn while bathing. Mr. Meinhard will be pleased to demonstrate "The Vacuum Rupture Shield" to all gentlemen who call at this Hotel from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Only gentlemen are invited to call on the above date as a special visit will be made here at a later date for women and children.

Notice: Do not write asking to be fitted by mail as this is impossible. Every case must be seen personally. If interested you must call at this hotel on the above date. Business demands prevent stopping at any other city in this section. Home office: 3935 W. North Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Want Advs.

FOR SALE—Buick coupe body; price \$25. Tel. Orland 27-J.

FARM WANTED—Wanted to hear from owner of farm or good land for sale priced reasonable. Write, W. N. National, Box 1452, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—1 Muscovy Drake and 3 Rhode Island Red roosters.

W. C. Owen, New Lenox, Ill. Tel. Frankfort 771.

FOR SALE—

10 Shetland Ponies, 8 good young work horses, 20 brood sows, 1 dog. Ed. Ryan, Tinley Park, Ill. Tel. Tinley Park 33-J2.

WANTED—Man with car to sell complete line quality Auto Tires and Tubes. Exclusive Territory. Experience not necessary. Salary \$300.00 per month.

Milestone Rubber Company, East Liverpool, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Lot on Southwest corner of 95th Street and 55th Avenue, Oak Lawn; 54.27 feet on 95th Street by 125 feet on 55th Avenue, \$5,000.00.

Elmer H. Heitmann, Owner. 722 First National Bank Bldg. Chicago, Ill. Phones: Randolph 0996; Central 1195.

FOR SALE—Good cook stove. Price \$15.00. H. Klunder, 54th Av., and 95th St. Oak Lawn, Ill. 1 2

held their annual supper and bazaar in the Community clubhouse last Thursday. A fine supper was served and many beautiful dresses, fancy work, candies, were sold, also the good old grab bag was in evidence.

Mrs. Minnie Schmidt was in charge of the dress and apron booth, Miss Margaret Kenaly the fancy work booth, Mrs. Cyrus Freed, the novelty booth, Mrs. Harry. Phillips, the candy booth, Mrs. Walter Hopkins, the grab bag. Mrs. Bertha Hopkins, the supper.

Wm. Harnew attended a dancing party last Friday evening at the Oakland M. E. Church in Chicago.

Oak Lawn is very thankful for the regular bus service they have been having during this cold weather. The busses have run regularly and they are dependable, credit being due Mr. Mike Sklom, the bus man and it is hoped he continues this good service thru the winter.

Miss Margaret Samuelson has recovered from a long illness.

Mr. John Bushfield left Tuesday morning for his father's home in Chambersburg, Ill., to go rabbit hunting. Be on the lookout folks for rabbit dinner the last part of this week at Bushfield's Lunchroom.

SPECIAL

10x12 6 Light Sash 1 3-8 Glass

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WORTH

The last meeting of the Evergay Club was held at the home of Nellie Crandall. In spite of the miserable weather, 10 of the girls came out and all reported a very enjoyable evening. At our next meeting, Dec. 17th, we will have our Xmas grab-bag. This is going to be just loads of fun girls. Don't miss it. Minnie Leipstreff will be our hostess for the evening.

"Community Night" proved a big success, although a good many families were not represented. How

ever, all those who attended certainly showed the spirit of fellowship by participating in all the games and doing their part to make the evening one of the most enjoyable we have spent together for some time. Mrs. Anna Kaufman and Minnie Leipstreff are to be complimented for their singing, and it might be added, it was Mrs. Kaufman's first public appearance and quite a surprise to everyone. Mr. Perry Bishop was on the job making everyone laugh with his witty remarks and readings. The musical Crandall girls also entertained, and

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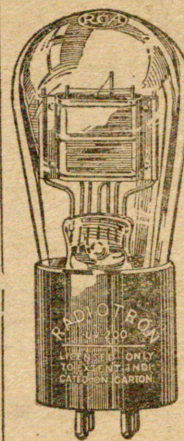
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the final success of the evening was made when Miss Margaret Lysen and Miss Selma Baumber of Chicago sang a medley of popular songs with Miss Hazel Stromberg accompanying at the piano. Edward Vandeburg also favored us with a song

Had Her Cinched

She—"The cook says she won't leave the house without a recommendation." He—"Good! Then she's here to stay."—Town Topics.

THIS OFFICE
is the place to have
your printing done, no
matter what kind it may be.